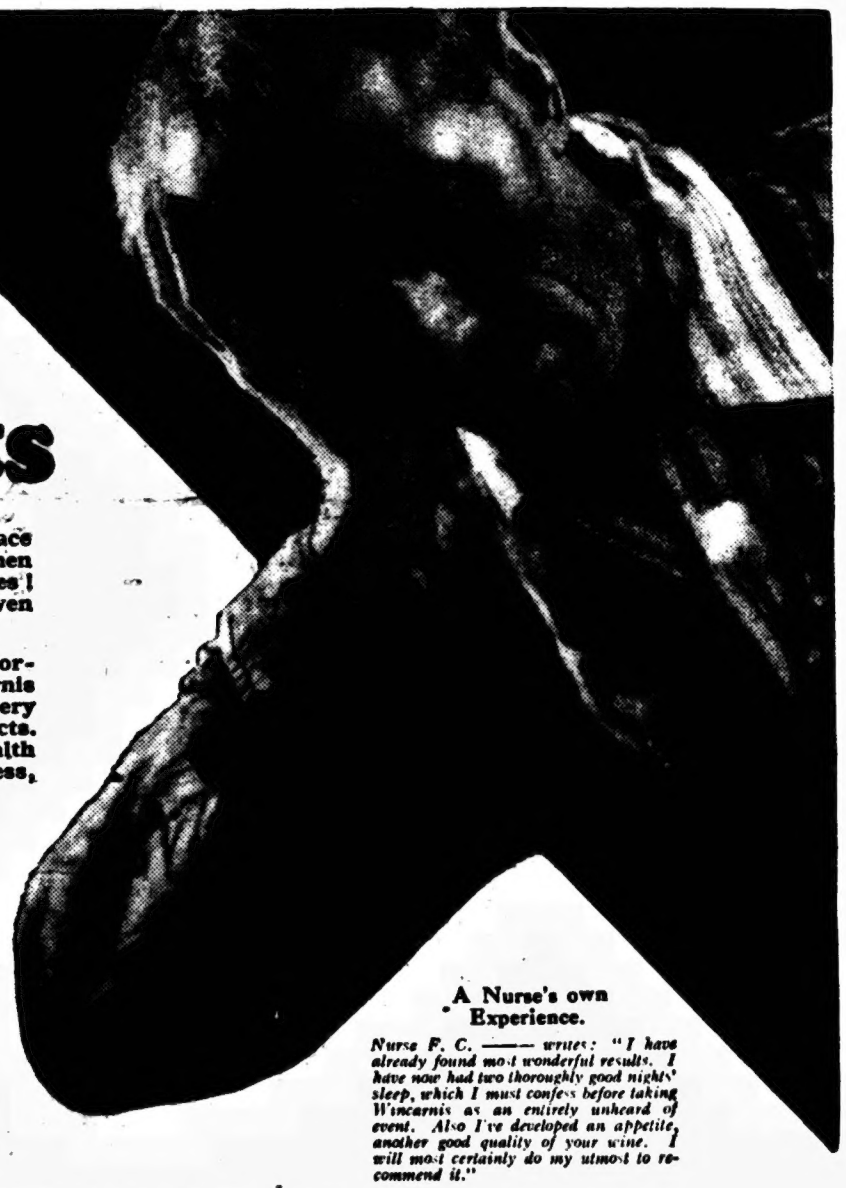
JOHN BULL, MAY 2, 1931
TWOPENCE.

JOHN BULL

OVER A MILLION SALE

Vol. XLIX.
No. 1298.

Worn out with sleepless nights



Lying awake all night; turning from side to side as the thoughts race through your restless brain, rising in the morning more tired than when you went to bed—that's nerves. Disordered, ill-nourished nerves! Whatever its cause, it cannot go on. That way lies neurasthenia, even complete mental and physical breakdown.

Yet the cure is simple enough. No drugs; they merely mean temporary relief at the cost of future danger. Just Wincarnis! Wincarnis with the phosphates and mineral salts of 2½ lbs. of grapes to every bottle, with the strength and the vitamins of its beef and malt extracts. Wincarnis to tone up your system, to build up new reserves of health and strength, above all, to soothe and to quieten those jaded, restless, irritable nerves.

Wincarnis ends sleeplessness almost overnight. The first glass you drink, with its delicious flavour and delicate aroma, will bring you relief. You can actually feel it doing you good, feel its gentle warmth stealing through your veins. Try Wincarnis to-day.

For nearly fifty years Doctors have known and recommended Wincarnis as the best and surest of all tonics. We actually hold over 18,000 recommendations from medical men for cases of Neurasthenia, Debility, Anæmia, Weakness, Lassitude, Convalescence after illness, Insomnia and all sorts of rundown conditions. Is there any other tonic supported by such a mass of expert testimony? Is there anything so sure to do you good?

Try it to-day. Any wine merchant or licensed grocer or chemist will supply you, but if you prefer to try a couple of glasses, send 4d. in stamps to cover postage, for a small trial bottle, to Coleman and Company, Ltd., Dept. H, Wincarnis Works, Norwich.

A Nurse's own Experience.

Nurse F. C. —— writes: "I have already found most wonderful results. I have now had two thoroughly good nights' sleep, which I must confess before taking Wincarnis as an entirely unheard of event. Also I've developed an appetite, another good quality of your wine. I will most certainly do my utmost to recommend it."

WINCARNIS

THE WINE OF LIFE

Obtainable from all Wine Merchants, Licensed Chemists and Licensed Grocers. Price 5/6 and 3/3.

Have you tried Wincarnis Wine Jelly? Ask your grocer. It's delicious!

W.1

SMALL ADVERTISEMENTS WORTH WATCHING

PREPAID RATE: 9s. PER LINE AVERAGING SIX WORDS, MINIMUM CHARGE, 27s.

Advertisements must be received not later than Friday for the following Thursday's issue.

Address: The Advertisement Manager, "John Bull," 57-59, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

MAKE MORE MONEY
Sell Tablecloths, Towels, Silk Stockings, Overalls, Men's Socks, Ties, etc. A 1,000 Bargains. The Oldest, Largest, Cheapest and Best Wholesale Firm. Write now for Catalogue B.—Cochrane, Sons & Co., 2, Thomas Street, Manchester.

60-PAGE wholesale Drapery Catlg.; also ABC Guide, direct from actual mfrs.; free; read page 56 of "Seven Ways to Make a Living in Drapery." Examples of our prices: Men's Shirts 18/11 doz.; other bargains in stock.—Wolfson, 48, Thomas Street, Manchester.

CHEAPEST wholesale house for beginners for drapery, hosiery, hoots, etc. Write for free cat.—H. Marks, 65, Hounsditch, London, E.C.3.

PROFITABLE GOODS TO SELL in your spare time; every kind; good profits. 200-page Catalogue free.—May (173), George St., Birmingham.

88-PAGE 1931 Wholesale Drapery Ctlgs., now ready. Post free. Finest in the Trade. Perfect, reliable and repeatable goods of quality and Value. Keenest prices. All depts. Ladies', Men's, Child's, Household. Best Discount Terms. Satis. guid. Wholesale only to the Trade.—Myers & Co., 7, Trinity Street, Leeds.

FREE ILLUSTRATED LIST for Dealers and Beginners for keen lines in Drapery, Hosiery, Haberdashery (Wholesale only).—Levy Bros., Dept. A., 39, Houndsditch, London, E.C.3.

AGENCIES, CLUBS.

EARN £2 to £5 weekly. Run Drapery Club amongst friends. No outlay. Partics. and cat. free.—Carlisle Mills, Dept. 11, Burstall, Leeds.

WANTED BY JOHN NOBLE, LTD., ORGANISERS OF WEEKLY CLUBS.—The Ideal Club Leads for value! Big commission, little trouble, no expense. Marvellous bargains in Fashions, Footwear, Furniture, Bedding, Outfitting, etc. Over 50 years' reputation for value and service. SEND P.C. NOW for particulars and most wonderful Bargain Catalogue ever published.—John Noble, Ltd. (Dept. A.7), Manchester.

CLUB AGENTS wanted. — Liberal comm. Household Bargains. WRITE FOR FREE CATALOGUE.—The Nova Trading Co., Ltd., 74, Villa Street, Birmingham.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY, 1,000 Club Organisers. Popularity of our Clubs has necessitated opening larger premises. Write now for 1931 cat. and partics. Highest Commission, Expenses and Value. No trouble or humbug.—Hardy & Co. (Leeds), Ltd. (Dept. J.B.), Garforth, Leeds.

EARN £1 to £5 weekly selling Tea to friends, neighbours, etc. Cash or good refs. Sample free.—Box 65, The John Heywood Advertising Agency, Deansgate, Manchester.

EMPLOYMENT.

"WHY NOT BE A SALESMAN? It's a healthy job—and a well-paid one with fine prospects." This was the advice given to a man who was dissatisfied with his earnings and could see no future. The friend introduced him to Mr. Wallace Attwood, and to-day he is drawing £600 a year. Suitable men can be trained by Mr. Attwood by post in their spare time. Salesmanship is one good way to help a square peg to leave a round hole and better himself. Salesmanship is one of the big professions of to-day. A very interesting book, "The Profession of Salesmanship," will be sent to you post free on request. Send for your copy, to-day.—The Wallace Attwood College, 257., Bedford Row, London, W.C.1. ('Phone: Chancery 7536.)

MOTOR DRIVERS. — COMMERCIAL and PRIVATE positions. The finest PRACTICAL training to standard R.A.C. Certificate at the lowest inclusive fee. Day or evening. FREE employment Dept. CALL (9-7) or write, THE BRITISH SCHOOL OF MOTORING, LTD., 5, COVENTRY ST., PICCADILLY CIRCUS, W.1. (Corner Rupert St., next Lyons' Corner House.)

AGENTS wanted (either sex) for Camping and Rambling Outfits, Household Goods, Clothing, Boots, Overalls, etc., on easy terms. Highest commission. — Write: Milletts Stores (1928), Ltd., 83/85, Granby Street, Leicester.

BUSINESS SERVICES, ETC.

"DO YOU ADVERTISE?" Advertisement inserted in 56 Provincial newspapers or London and Suburban, 7/10; Welsh, 3/3. Large or small Mail Order Campaign Experts. Advice free. Prospectus.—Central Press (Dept. 60), 123, High Holborn, London, W.C.1. 'Phone: Chancery 8113.

SHOPKEEPERS!
USE THIS FREE SERVICE.
Local trade is limited, so why not increase sales by mail order, the modern method of trading, and display your goods in *John Bull's* "SHOP WINDOW." *John Bull* is ready to give you frank advice on the subject of selling by post and prepared to have your advertisement expertly designed and written. A shopkeeper writes: "Yours is surely the most helpful service ever offered to the small but progressive retailer." Why not find out whether your goods are suitable for Mail Order? You entail no obligation and the service is quite free! Write now: Manager, Ideas and Sales Development Dept., *John Bull*, 57, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

BARGAIN SALES.

THOUSANDS OF BARGAINS! Get THE EXCHANGE AND MART, the World's Wonder Weekly for private sales, wants and exchanges, 2d. all newsagents. Specimen copy free.—Send p.c. now to J. B. Burt, 4, Greville St., E.C.1.

WALLPAPERS DIRECT from 2½d. per roll. Send for patterns post free.—West Riding Wallpaper Co., 52, Trinity Street, Leeds.

KNITTING WOOL BUNDLES, 1¼ lb. 5/-, for Socks, etc. White, Grey, Navy, 3/4. Colours 3/10 lb., post free. Patts. Wools, Scarfs, Tweeds.—Egerton Burnetts, W.B. Whouse, Wellington, Som.

WALLPAPERS, Non-Combine, from 2½d. roll. Book of 1931 designs free.—Eclipse Wallpaper Co. (late of Leeds), 21, Shields Rd., Newcastle/Tyne.

SEE PEACH'S Modern Window Furnishing Catalogue. 500 Illustrations. Sun Nets, Curtains, Casements, Cretonnes, Muslins, Linens.—S. Peach & Sons, Ltd., 141, The Looms, Nottingham.

PIXIE Razor Blades.—Sheffield Made. Warranted good shavers, 1/- dozen. Agents wanted. —Dronfield Tool Company, near Sheffield.

WALLPAPERS from mills from 2½d. roll. New Designs. Patterns post free. — Osborne Mills (Dept. 5), Rochdale Road, Manchester.

WOOL Sale. 1d., 1½d. oz. Silky, 2½d. oz. Rug., 1/-, 1/6. Cable, 1/8 lb. 600 sp.s. Illus. Guide. "Scotia" Wools, 158, New Bridge St., Newcastle.

ASTOUNDING Offer! Mats given with beautiful Axminster Rugs. 27" x 54". 10/6. Carr. paid. Clarbel, 294, Oldham Rd., Failsworth, M'chester.

BARGAIN Suits from 39/6. Satis. gtd. Latest Styles. Write patterns NOW.—Harrisons, Clothiers, St. Bernard Ave., Pontefract, Yorks.

FILL in the coupon in the ROYAL ENFIELD MOTOR CYCLE advt. on page 20 for free Illustrated List.

Readers' attention is drawn to BOLSOM'S BARGAIN BOOT OFFER on page 27. A free catalogue is also offered.

EVERY housewife or husband who wants to save hours of toil and drudgery and save coal, gas and soap is invited to write for particulars of the SWIFTSURE Washing Day Helper offered on 14 days' free trial. Turn to the advt. on page 28.

SEVERAL CYCLE OFFERS appear in this issue. Free CATALOGUES are offered by HERCULES (on this page), B.S.A. (p. 29—simply fill in the coupon), ROBEY (p. 29), GRAVES (p. 31).

I saw I could Save money!

"In looking over the stock of cycles in my local dealer's shop I noticed that every other machine with the same specification and finish as Hercules, cost at least £1 or £2 more.

The dealer explained that Hercules could produce cycles at a lower price only because they are the largest Cycle Manufacturers in the world and that all the savings they make in purchasing enormous quantities of raw materials are passed on to the public.

that's why I bought a Hercules MODEL 'G'

DUNLOP Roadster Tyres. DUNLOP Waterproof Saddle. 3-Speed Gear. Oil Bath Gear Case and CHROMIUM PLATING.

The price was £6:7:6, but I arranged very simple Easy Payment Terms with the Dealer." Send for list of Roadsters, Light Roadsters and Racers at Prices from £3:19:9. (Prices apply to England & Wales only).

THE HERCULES CYCLE & MOTOR CO. LTD., Britannia Works, Rocky Lane, Aston, BIRMINGHAM

London Depot: 54 Sussex Place, South Kensington, S.W.7. *Manchester Depot:* 32a Dale Street.

C.F.H. 217

BLOUSES. Semi-made in Crepe, Art. Silk, Linen, all shades and sizes, embroidered, from 10d. to 3/-. Write for Illus. Price List—"Blouse France," 11, Rue des Tournelles, Paris.

WOOL sale 1d., 1½d., 2½d. oz. Silky 2½d. oz. 6-ply 1/-, 1/3, 1/6½ lb.; Cable 1/11½ lb. Samples free.—Newcastle Wools (Dept. 71), 160, New Bridge Street, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

FILL in the coupon in the ELECTROLUX advt. on page 22 for a free booklet which explains all about this new Electric Sweeper, which can be obtained on easy payments.

PARTICULAS of a wonderful little invention —the "MONOLITH" DOOR SILENCER— appear on page 28. Send 9d. for one, or write for further information.

SIXPENNY ELECTRIC COMB. The famous "Wavex" electric comb NOW 6d. See descriptive advt. on page 3.

WHEN is your Birthday? See what your "lucky" birth-stone is and then get the legend. Turn to page 27 and read the Lucky Birth Stone advt.

MORE BARGAINS this week in "JOHN BULL'S SHOP WINDOW"—pages 3 and 27. There is an 18-carat gold pocket cased watch for 23/-, men's shirts and pyjamas at manufacturers' prices, a full length bed chair for 2/6 down. Of course, it pays to study "JOHN BULL'S SHOP WINDOW" every week, and remember, if you buy and don't get satisfaction write to *John Bull*.

FREEMANS CASH OR CREDIT

CELEBRATED SPARE TIME AGENCY

BOOTS, Gent's and Ladies' Clothing, Suits, Coats, Costumes and Underwear, Carpets, Lino, Drapery, Gramophones, Bicycles, Jewellery, Watches, Clocks, China, Toys, Baby Carriages, etc.

Men in regular employment appointed as Agents.

Largest stock in the trade. Liberal supply of samples. Highest Commission Paid. Illustrated Coloured Catalogues.

NO OUTLAY. ALL PROFIT.
Enquiries for Agency Invited.

LAVENDER HILL, LONDON.

DRESS.

BABY'S BETTER QUALITY LAYETTE, 20/-. 78 modern home-made garments. Silk and Wool Shawl, Robes, Day Gowns, Flannels, Terry Napkins, Vests, Barras, Wool Coats, Nightles, etc. Gntd. unequalled Bargain. Over 5,000 true testimonials received. Prove the best by sending 2/- for parcel on approv., then judge yourself. A Mother 16 years' experience.—Mrs. J. Howard, 66, Dover Road, Portsmouth. (Cash or Terms.)

MUSICAL.

GRAMOPHONES, Motors, Parts. Cat. Free. Cash or terms. Build £12 model for £2. Instructions 2d.—J. Burt, 185, High St., Deptford.

MARKETING BY POST.

TEA.—Buy direct. Save middlemen's profit. Indian and Ceylon blended. Empire Blend, 4 lb. 5/-, 10 lb. 12/-. Standard blend, 4 lb. 6/-, 10 lb. 13/-. No. 1 dust, 7 lb. 5/-, 20 lb. 7/-. Special dust, 7 lb. 6/-, 10 lb. 8/-. All carriage paid.—Poulter & Co., Dane House, Bow, E.3.

TEA.—Delicious, Specially Blended. Highly Recommended. 10 lb. 11/-, 4 lb. 4/6, 4 lb. 5/4, 4 lb. 6/6, 4 lb. 8/-. Carr. pd. Special Prices Large Quantities.—Portway Tea Co., 72, Portway, E.15.

MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

WORMS CURED.—Artico Brand Worm Tablets are a Specialist's Positive and Permanent Cure. They cure most violent cases by calmly removing the very cause of the worm's existence. No fasting, no dieting, no interference with daily habits. Send 1/6 for generous supply, or 1½d. stamp for Free Pamphlet.—Ridvard Tablet Co., 34-36, Codnor, Derby.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine remedy proved by testimonials. — Write, The Stanley Institute (J.B.), 24, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

BLADDER Weakness, Kidney Troubles, etc., cured by Parker's Fluid Remedy, 1/3, 3/-, Boots', etc., or Parker's Remedy, Ltd., Liverpool. Spl. 3d.

BRONCHITIS.—By acting directly on the inflamed Passages, Vapo-Cresolene gives speedy relief. Write for Free Booklet No. 45 to Allen & Hanburys, Ltd., LONDON, E.C.3.

YOU HAVE NO RIGHT TO BE ILL.
CHANGE YOUR TREATMENT.
ASK ME into your HOME. For ten years I have made people HAPPY. I BANISH DEPRESSION, Rheumatism, Nerves, Lazy feeling, Stomach Troubles, unhealthy FATNESS and all their resultant sufferings, because they all spring from the same source. I will put NEW LIFE and energy into every muscle of your body IF you will let me into your HOME to PROVE it. Guaranteed cure or money refunded. Let ME be your doctor for one month's trial for 1/6. I am HERRIOT: Windsor House, Victoria Street, Westminster, London.

A SMALL trial bottle of WINCARNIS is offered in the Front Cover announcement.

RUPTURE SUFFERERS will be interested in the BROOKS offer appearing on page 31. Fill in the free information coupon for particulars of a trial offer.

FREE PARTICULARS of ALLAN COOPER'S wonderful TREATMENT for CATARRH are advertised on page 34. Write for full information concerning this discovery.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

BEST prices paid for Jewellery, Diamonds, Platinum, Old Gold and Silver, Antiques, Dental Plates (not Vulcanite). Valuable Property, etc. Nothing too large nor too small. Cash per return. —Bentley & Co., 10, Woodstock St., London, W.1.

ANY kind old gold, silver, jewellery, diamonds, old false teeth, platinum scrap, bought. Highest cash by return.—Bell's, Upperhead Road, Leeds.

HOLIDAY APARTMENTS.

ILFRACOMBE.—Dilkhusa Private Hotel. Sea Front. Access., 120. H. & C. Water all bedrooms. Dancing, etc. Inclusive terms, May, June, 3 gns. weekly.—J. Gilbert.

MISCELLANEOUS.

DUKE'S DELICIOUS JELLIED ALMONDS. The famous Sweet. Insist on Duke's.—Ask your confectioner to-day.

£10 P.O. PROFIT for 7/-. Sell bedlinen, overalls, hosiery, etc. Wholesale cat. free. Write, Stedmans, Broadway Chambers, W.6.

"WHO'S WHO IN FILMLAND." There are only a few more copies left of "Who's Who in Filmland," the Interest of the Screen. In it you can read about 1,749 Film Stars, Producers, Players and Scenario Writers. Price (with coloured cover), 2s. 6d.; post free 2s. 9d.—Picturegoer Salon, 93, Long Acre, W.C.2.

FILL in the coupon in the "PRIVATE DEAL" advt. on page 16 for the free Guide Book and particulars of the offer appearing in the announcement.

FISH.—For 2d. "Dish Ends" cut from prime cod or haddock. WHEAT, 2 special Dishes can be sent, carriage paid, or a cup, saucer and plate of the same design can be chosen instead. This offer appears in the SHREDDED WHEAT advt. on page 23.

SHIRTS AND PYJAMAS DIRECT FROM MAKERS

A Saving of 6/8 in the £.

All Guaranteed made in Lancashire.

SHIRTS. Double yoked coloured woven poplin striped shirts. Fast colours, double cuffs, and 2 collars to match. Sizes 14 in. to 17 in. Usually 6/6. State size collar worn.
OUR PRICE 4/6

PYJAMAS. Men's double warp twill fancy striped Winceyette, in 3 sizes: Small Men's, Men's and Out Size.
OUR PRICE 4/6

Youth's quality as above, sizes Small, Medium and Large. OUR PRICE 3/6
Children's Slumber Suits, same good quality. Sizes: Small, Medium and Large.
OUR PRICE 3/-

All Post Free.

Dept. 32, THORNLEY KELLY & CO., 5, Albert Street, MANCHESTER.

JOHN BULL'S SHOP WINDOW

JOHN BULL'S Shop Window brings a Bargain Store to Your Door. Study each offer carefully. Write your name and address clearly. Send money and notes by registered post. Always mention JOHN BULL.

You can send your money to these advertisers as safely as purchasing across a shop counter, for every article is sold under JOHN BULL'S famous guarantee of absolute Satisfaction or Money Back in full.

MORE GUARANTEED BARGAINS APPEAR ON PAGE 27

Biggest Value IN FLOOR COVERING

NOTE NEW LOW PRICES 90 SQ. FT. for 15/-

DAMP AND ROT PROOF specially suited for damp stone or wood floors. Lies flat without fixing.

PAROLEUM (all rolls 2 yards wide) *Many Pretty Patterns to choose from.*

SEND FOR FREE SAMPLES

J. B. ANDREWS & SONS, Sutherland Square, Walworth Road, LONDON, S.E.17

THORNS' GARDEN SHEDS

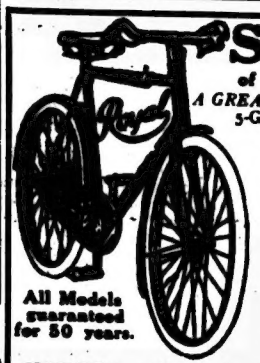
Novice can erect. Complete ready for use. 6 sections to fit together. ½-in. weather boards. Planned framing and Felt. Useful for storage, cycles, workshops. Prompt dispatch on first payment, balance monthly if satisfied. Span roof type.

Wide.	High.	Cash Price.	6 payments.	Or 12
4 ft.	6½ ft.	£3 . 5 . 0	of 11/11	of 6/6
5 ft.	6½ ft.	£4 . 12 . 6	of 16/6	of 8/7
7 ft.	8 ft.	£7 . 0 . 0	of £1 . 6 . 1	of 12/6

Carr. paid. Send for Large Free Book No. 46. Numerous sizes and splendid designs; also Garages, Army Huts, etc.

THORN & SONS (Box 46) Brampton Rd. Bexleyheath, Kent.

SALE!



of ROYAL Cycles.
A GREAT OPPORTUNITY
5-Guinea Models for
59/6
(or 5/9 monthly).
3-Speed Model de Luxe for
79/6
(or 7/6 monthly).
Numerous other models at similar reductions
Send for Illustrated Catalogue.

All Models guaranteed for 50 years.

VICTORIA CYCLE & CARRIAGE CO. (Dept. C. 140), 11, Victoria St., Westminster, S.W.1.

WADDED EIDERDOWN QUILTS FREE

2 White Woolly Blankets 90 x 70
2 Good Strong Sheets 90 x 70
2 White Pillow Slips 30 x 18
1 White Bolster Case 58 x 18
1 Beautiful Bedspread 80 x 60
2 Coloured Turkish Towels.

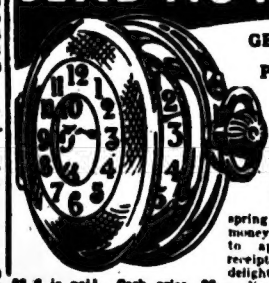
ALL DOUBLE BED SIZE.
Made for Lasting Wear.

Complete 20/- Carr. Free.
Cash or C.O.D.
Money back if not satisfied.

FREE GIFT
A HANDSOME WADDED EIDERDOWN QUILT sent free with each Sale.

STANDARD SHEET CO. Dept. A.S. 185, Princess Street, MANCHESTER.

SEND NO MONEY



GENUINE 18-CARAT GOLD CASED POCKET WATCH.

Amazing bargain in high grade pocket watches. The "Allen" 18-ct. Gold Cased Demi-Hunter Lever Pocket Watch carries a 10 years' written guarantee. Highly polished and attractive case, best lever movement, double spring front case. Send no money—the watch will be sent to approved customers on receipt of a postcard. If highly delighted pay 2/- weekly until 35/6 is paid. Cash price, 32/-. You are the judge of the value we offer—return the watch if not satisfied. Send your postcard now.

J. W. ALLEN & CO. 578, GRAY'S INN ROAD, LONDON, W.C.1.

6/6 TYRES FOR 3/11

"EXO" UNPUNCTURABLE Cycle Tyres now made by the new Electro-Hydraulic Process. Gives 50 per cent. more mileage. Fitted with Puncture Proof Shield as shown. No more inside delays or messy patching with this really perfect Puncture-proof Tyre.

GUARANTEED 2 YEARS.

Thousands been sold at 6/6. For a short trial, we offer 2,000 only at 3/11. Post 6d. TWO for 5/3 post free. Not more than two sold.

MONEY BACK TERMS.

Send for FREE catalogue of Cycles, Accessories and Novelties. 5/- in the £ saving.

Prices will amaze you.

TRADE ENQUIRIES INVITED.

MOORHOUSES, Dept. 89, PRESTON, LANCS.

DO YOUR OWN SILVER CHROMIUM PLATING

TRY IT FIRST FREE

DOOR HANDLES, DOOR PLATES, BATHROOM TAPS AND FITTINGS, GRATE TRAYS, FIRE BRASSES, CAR FITTINGS, RADIATORS, Etc.

PERMANENT AND HARMLESS TO METALS. GUARANTEED REAL SILVER AND CHROMIUM. Easy to use and gives amazing results. 2 oz. size 1/6, three times the quantity 3/6 post free U.K., or send 6d. to cover cost of post and packing for trial sample, which will be refunded on receipt of order for 3/6 outfit.

Scottish Agent: E. WAGHORN, 1, Lauriston Place, EDINBURGH.

B. & G. MANUFACTURING Co. Dept. J.B., 258, Aldborough Road, Seven Kings, ILFORD.

NERVOUSNESS

There is no greater obstacle to social and business success than a nervous and shy disposition. Nervousness deprives you of the ability to develop your talents and make headway in the battle of life. If you are a victim of this distressing disorder; if you are nervous and shy; if you blush and stammer when spoken to; if you feel awkward and embarrassed in company, here is a real chance to conquer your weakness instead of letting it conquer you. A remarkably interesting book explaining how you can cure yourself privately at home, as I did, will be sent in a plain sealed envelope to all sufferers sending 2d. Write at once in confidence to:—

HENRY J. RIVERS (Dept. J.B.79), 7, LAMBS CONDUIT STREET, LONDON, W.C.1.

1000 AGENTS—WANTED

£3 Commission

CASH on a 20 Week Club

WORLD'S BIGGEST BARGAINS

Here is an opportunity to make good use of your spare time and earn good money by organizing 1/- a week clubs amongst friends, relations and clubmates for CLOTHING, FOOTWEAR, CARPETS, BEDDING, FURNITURE, JEWELLERY, etc.

15/-

15/-

Send 1d. Postcard for Particulars and Free Catalogue of 128 pages of wonderful Bargains.

Two Testimonials from C. & P. Club Organisers:

"Dear Sir,—I am very pleased to state that all goods received up to date have been very good; my members ask me each week how can they be sold so cheaply. Wishing you every success."
Yours faithfully,
Mrs. R. K.

40 Pieces 15/-

"All goods received up to date are highly satisfactory. Value cannot be equalled. All members wish to thank you for quick despatch of goods."
Mrs. G.

CITY AND PROVINCIAL STORES (Dept. K), P.O. Box 43, ATLANTIC MILLS, MANCHESTER.

NEW HAIR NEXT WEEK

The Famous "WAVEX" ELECTRIC COMB

NOW 6D

LET GLORIOUS WAVY HAIR BE YOURS.

BATTERY 3d EXTRA

A "Wavex" Electric Comb brings hair beauty and banishes all hair troubles—conquers baldness, stops falling hair, restores colour. It costs 6d. (battery 3d. extra) and saves expensive hairdresser's charges. "Wavex" Comb will be sent, complete under plain sealed cover, for 1/- post free from:—
WAVEX, 9, Duke Street, London, W.C.2

FULL LENGTH BED CHAIR 2/6 with SPRING SEATS

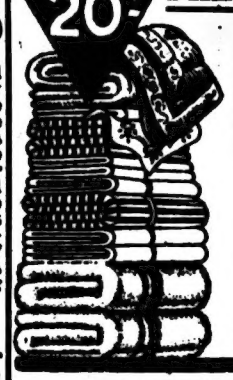
ONLY secures delivery of this full-length Bed-Chair with spring seats, and 12 weekly payments of 2/6 complete purchase. Solid oak frames polished rich nut brown, 3 velvet cord cushions, any colour, 2 seat cushions reversible. Leg rest detachable and very useful as fireside seat (see illus. 4). Our patent spring seats ensure comfort with permanent springing. Carriage Free Eng. P.O.'s only. Cash Price 30/-

(1) (2) (3) (4)

Send for new Coloured List B

NORTH BUCKS TRADING Co. Ltd. 52, Shaftesbury Avenue, Piccadilly Circus, W.1

20/- FREE—Down Quilts



Complete Sale for 20/-. No further payments.

2 Woolly Blankets 90 x 60
2 Bolton Sheets 90 x 60
2 Pillow Slips 30 x 18
2 Pillow Ticks 28 x 18
1 Bolster Case 56 x 18
1 Bolster Tick 56 x 18
2 Turkish Towels.
1 Lovely Hand-Printed Bedspread 80 x 60

Cash or C.O.D., Carr. Free.
FREE GIFT.
A Beautiful 66 x 48 Wadded

DOWN QUILT

Send cash with order and we will also give free a pair of Artificial Silk Stockings. Money back if not satisfied.
BOUNDARY MILL CO., Dept. J.T., 166, Grosvenor Street, MANCHESTER.

GREAT FREE GIFT

During our Sale we are offering a number of GENUINE DAINTICARS at about half the price usually charged.

FROM 1/6 PER WEEK

THIS MODEL 49/6

Other Models to suit all purses for cash or from 5/9 monthly.

Prompt delivery.
Carriage paid

Send at once for Sale Catalogue and particulars of our GREAT FREE GIFT.

VICTORIA CYCLE & CARRIAGE CO. (Dept. P. 139), 11, Victoria St., Westminster, S.W.1

FROM 6/5 Per Month DELIVERED ON FIRST PAYMENT

THAT SHED You Need

For storing Tools, Cycles, Frame, Household Goods, etc. Prompt despatch. Carriage Paid to your station in 6 strong, easily erected sections, 5/8-in. planed, moulded, rebated weather-boards. Roofing Felt supplied. Floors extra.

Long.	Wide.	High.	Cash	or 6 Payments	or 12
6ft. x	4ft. x	6½ft.	£3 9 6	12/2	6/5
7ft. x	6ft. x	6½ft.	£4 16 0	17/2	9/-
9ft. x	6ft. x	7½ft.	£6 11 0	2?/-	12/-

BIG CATALOGUE OF PORTABLE BUILDINGS FREE.

F. & H. SUTCLIFFE, LTD., 82, Wood Top, Hebden Bridge, Yorks. London Showrooms, 40-42, Oxford St.

Elliss ARMY TYPE HUTS

Attractively built with ½-in. weather boarding complete with floor of ½-in. boards.

	Cash	Down
7ft. x 5ft. x 6ft.	£11 11 0	or 21/3
7ft. x 5ft. x 6ft.	£14 1 6	or 25/10
9ft. x 7ft. x 6ft.	£18 4 0	or 33/8
9ft. x 7ft. x 8ft.	£20 0 0	or 36/-

21/3 DOWN

Carriage paid England and Wales.

30 sizes in *Free Catalogue.*

Elliss & Co., Pope Wharf, Gainsborough Rd., Hackney Wick.

VISIT OUR SHOWGROUND

SUMMER TIME! IS PORTABLE TIME WET OR FINE

Hitherto a five-valve portable was considered an expensive luxury. But now the famous Pioneer is within the reach of all. These sets originally cost £14, but we are selling them at ridiculous prices in order to clear surplus of export stock. Best quality material only used throughout. Non-spillable accumulator and Eveready Battery. British and Continental Stations both high and low wavelengths. Very selective and remarkably easy to tune. To see and hear the Pioneer is to buy. Call, write or 'phone—Temple Bar 3170.

PRICES: £4-10-0

With 5 Cossor Valves £5 10s Extra for real hide case, 15s. Carr. Pd. Free

PIONEER RADIO MFG. CO., 166, Shaftesbury Avenue, W.C.1

SEND NO MONEY

TRY THE WONDERFUL LOUDSPEAKER SOUNDBOX ON YOUR GRAMOPHONE

You can transform the cheapest, weakest instrument into a powerfully amplified and super sweet toned Gramophone, equal to the most expensive cabinet model. Amazing results. Send no money. Send postcard only. Approved Customers pay after receiving soundbox 2/- weekly (11/- in all), or 10/- CASH DOWN. State whether soundbox fits in or slips over the tone-arm of your gramophone.

(F) HAND & CO., 20, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.

The WISDOM of BUYING a cigarette that is made SPECIALLY to PREVENT SORE THROATS has been *proved conclusively* by hundreds of thousands of smokers

8

CONVINCING REASONS WHY

CRAVEN "A"

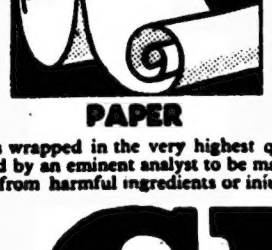
DO NOT AFFECT THE THROAT

TOBACCO

Proportionate blending of 100% pure matured Virginia tobaccos — A MILD Virginia for DELICACY, FULL STRENGTH Virginia for BODY; VERY RICH Virginia for FLAVOUR; And ANOTHER solely for its BOUQUET In the blending of these tobaccos Carreras' EXPERIENCE and FORMULAS are unique.

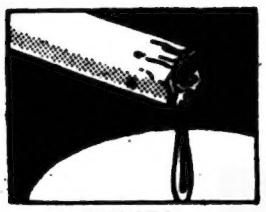
CORK

The Craven "A" Cork Tip is velvet smooth and is made of PURE NATURAL Cork, Hygienic and Waterproof. It is fixed by an exclusive Carreras Special Process—it binds the end of the cigarette firmly and prevents the loose strands of Tobacco from entering the mouth and throat. Craven "A" Cork Tip does not stick to the lips.



PAPER

The tobacco is wrapped in the very highest quality British paper, certified by an eminent analyst to be made from pure materials free from harmful ingredients or injurious acidity.

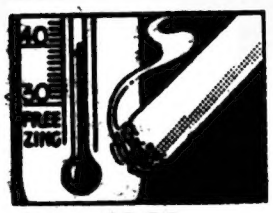


JUICES

The Craven "A" Cork Tip prevents the moisture from the mouth from dampening the tobacco, so that no tobacco juices enter the mouth or throat. Speakers and singers smoke Craven "A" for this reason alone.

SAND

Craven "A" have the only complete dust extracting plant of its kind in Great Britain. It is a process exclusive to them. Tobacco grows in sandy soil, and the fine particles of sand adhere to the leaves. We get rid of this sand when making Craven "A" because this sand would get hot and would come into the mouth, thus causing mouth and throat irritation.



COOL

Our Cork Tip, by being waterproof, absolutely prevents the tobacco from becoming damp and generating heat. Craven "A" smokes cool from the first puff to the last. It does not allow moisture to set up chemical action in the tobacco and so effect the saliva with harmful results.

STAIN

The Craven "A" Cork Tip does not allow tobacco stain to come through to the fingers or the lips, an obvious advantage to every smoker.

THROAT

All these points explain the reason why the perfect Craven "A" cork-tipped cigarette does not injure your throat. You can smoke as many as you like without any harmful effects whatever.

Change over to-day to

CRAVEN "A"

and prove these facts for yourself.

CARRERAS LIMITED, LONDON. 143 Years' Reputation for Quality

JOHN BULL
3, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.
Telephone: Temple Bar 2468.
Telegrams: Heroically, London.

JOHN BULL

For the People— *—the Right to Justice and Truth*

THURSDAY,
for Week ending Saturday, May 2, 1931. Twopence. Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Postage: Inland and Canada, 1d., all other parts of the world, 1½d.

"If you see it in 'John Bull,' it is so"

The Fate of the Lords

Electric Rail Shock

Foxy, Foxy, Ferdy!

AN acute constitutional struggle between the Commons and Lords is now absolutely certain.

As this develops the present Labour Government may easily last its full term of five years, with the prospect at the end of a dramatic General Election, in which the very existence of the House of Lords is challenged.

* * *

The most stupid thing the Lords have done yet is the mutilation of the Land Utilisation Bill. When this is added to their rejection of the School-leaving Age Bill, another measure of working-class benefit, the cup is already full to overflowing.

We prophesy that the Government will force these measures through under the Parliament Act—and then the fat will be in the fire!

Questionnaire

Following the Mosley affair, the Labour Party is being more careful over its choice of candidates, and would-be M.P.s who come before section committees are being asked outright whether they will give their undivided support to Mr. MacDonald if elected.

On top of this, at the National Conference of Labour Women in a few weeks' time, it will be proposed that no person shall be eligible for a Parliamentary candidature until he or she has served at least two years in the Labour Party.

A lot can happen in two years.

Tariffs

The Government is in touch with the Reichstag in connection with a plan for a Customs agreement which would help British export trades considerably —especially in regard to coal and textiles.

It is proposed that in exchange for certain German import privileges into Britain which would not materially affect British manufacturers, Germany should reduce her tariffs against British textiles by one quarter, and remove her present restrictions on British coal.

Meetings are to be held to try and reach complete agreement on details.

Iron, steel

An ultimatum is being framed by the Government for presentation to the iron and steel industry in the near future.

The industry will be told that it must either reorganise itself without delay into four big-scale units—one in South Wales, one in Scotland, another in the Midlands, and one on the North-East Coast—or the Government will do the work itself on a public utility corporation basis.

Mr. Graham, for the Cabinet, has already worked out details of a reorganisation scheme, and soundings are to be taken as to whether the Liberal Party will support it.

Gold

The second round of the gold game is in full swing between France, America and Great Britain, and France is losing out.

The first round yammered on for months until France satisfied her craving by securing the second largest stock of gold in the world.

Now the boot is on the other foot. French unemployment is growing apace, but a discreet silence is being kept of numbers.

Large amounts of gold are going to the United States to cover an adverse trade balance, but America has too much already, and doesn't want more.

A lot of that French gold is coming back here.

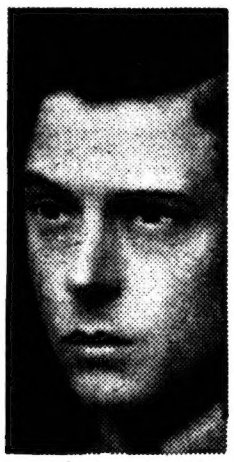
Found

Within an hour of our article in the last issue asking for information about Althea Ellen Taylor, who has been missing from her Leiston (Suffolk) home for over a year, news reached us from Cullercoats, Northumberland, that a girl answering her description was residing there.

Enquiries have confirmed her identity, and her mother, who had feared the worst for many months, is now happy in the knowledge that Althea is alive and well.

H.R.H.—tireless

What a tireless worker is the Prince of Wales! Even on his way back from his South American tour he was wirelessing to arrange visits to Birmingham and Manchester, on May 11 and 12, to tell leaders of industry what he had gleaned from his visit.



You work!

He has already accepted a record number of public engagements for the coming season, and the next few weeks will see him at Eastbourne, Edinburgh, Inverness, Birmingham, and Manchester—to say nothing of twenty public functions in London.

He is so willing to fulfil the many national engagements which the King is unable to attend that there is a danger that his health may be impaired.

Navy's fuel

The Navy will never go back to coal.

Miners' organisations which are being induced to join in pressing the Admiralty to revert to coal fuel for the Navy are being misled.

* * *

The greatest hope for the coal industry lies in the extraction of oil fuel from coal. All technical difficulties have now been overcome in the fuelling of naval vessels with oil derived from British coal—and big developments are pending.

The Government hopes to make definite proposals in the near future for utilising this home-made fuel oil on a big scale.

This is the way to help the coal industry, and this is the effort that the miners must back.

Much ado

The Conservative Party is making searching investigations into the amount of American capital invested in British companies.

It is known that an amazingly large number of important English concerns are controlled by American interests—openly or otherwise.

The remedy is not far to seek. Conservatives should tell their City friends not to sit on their money-bags when British industries need capital.

Canal ramp

Resentment at the high tolls demanded by Suez Canal authorities has caused a firm of Norwegian shipowners to instruct the masters of two of their vessels loading at Indian ports to proceed home *viâ* the Cape of Good Hope.

Although the distance from Calcutta differs by 3,670 miles, the cost of fuel works out at less than the canal dues.

Unless these are reduced it is quite within bounds that the canal will be boycotted by our Australian voyage ships, the distance *viâ* the Cape being only 936 miles more.

A strong article criticising the canal authorities from the pen of A. G. Gardiner will be found on page 9.

Workers' compensation

Many thousands of working men will benefit by the amendment of the Workmen's Compensation Bill which so unostentatiously went through the House of Commons.

In plain language it means that a man who has been disabled and certified for light work will still be able to get compensation for total incapacity if he is not able to get a light job.

Allotment muddle

We warned Dr. Addison, Minister of Agriculture, a few weeks ago that the lack of co-operation between his department and the Ministry of Labour was prejudicing the operation of his allotment scheme.

He now admits officially that fewer than 60,000 unemployed have been helped by it, whereas his Allotment Committee hoped to have at least 200,000 men digging this spring.

It is not yet too late for men to apply for tools, seeds, and allotments, but sowing-time will soon be over.

Long distance

Important reductions in long-distance telephone-charges are being considered by the Postmaster-General.

Business men complain that the service costs too much, as more often than not the wanted subscriber is unable to provide the required information on demand.

So they are trying to arrange that callers will be able to put through an "enquiry call" at the usual rates with a reply call during the ensuing days at less than half the usual charges.

Very sound.

Strong man

We like the independence of Mr. Edward Marjoribanks, Conservative M.P. for Eastbourne.

He told 'em

Twelve hundred of his constituents petitioned him to vote against the Bill to permit Sunday kinema opening — and he voted for it.

In addition, he told them just where they got off, explained that they had the beautiful Downs and the sea for their delectation on Sundays, and asked them what they knew about conditions in the slums of London.

He also informed them that he spoke in the House of Commons as a member of the British Parliament, and not merely as the delegate for Eastbourne.

More independence of this sort among our M.P.s would be welcome.

The giant awakening

The emphatic recommendation of the Weir Committee to spend £386,000,000 on the total electrification of Britain's railways in fifteen years is the most important national gesture since the war.

If adopted it will mean the direct employment of 60,000 men, while its wider object—the improvement and cheapening of the rail service—is of even greater national importance.

On page 7, under the title "A War on Wheels," Mr. E. Roffe Thompson points to the futility of the present wrangle between railway and motor services.

The Weir report provides the ultimate remedy. We hope the railways and other financial interests will have vision and seize this wonderful opportunity.

Foxy

It is revealed that ex-King Ferdinand of Bulgaria—formerly "Foxy Ferdy"—has had nearly a million and a half pounds from the German Government since the war.

A piquant point about this disclosure is that these payments were to be kept strictly secret from Ferdy's son, King Boris.

We are able to disclose the reason for his secrecy. For the past ten years Ferdinand has been pesterins his son for financial assistance, on the plea of dire poverty.

And in the Royal Palace in Sofia, Boris and his sister Eudoxia have been scraping and saving out of their tiny income to keep poor daddy out of want!

"If You See It—" —continued

Honest landlord

Rent profiteering is rife in a Midland city. In one street of identical flats the rents average 22s. 6d. for upstairs flats and 19s. for those on the ground-floor.

In this case the owner of the building is an honest landlord, who charges 11s. 11d. for an upstairs apartment and 10s. 6d. for a downstairs suite.

His building is exactly the same as those others in every detail. "They are not worth any more than what I am charging," he told JOHN BULL. "I charge exactly what the rent would be were they controlled."

We are not at liberty to publish this landlord's name. He is as modest as he is honest.

Cawnpore

When are we going to hear the truth about the Cawnpore riot and massacre of last month?

An official enquiry is now being held on the spot, and when this is completed we hope that Mr. Wedgwood Benn will tell the House of Commons what really happened.

You can tell us

Is it true that British troops got out of hand, fired without orders and were withdrawn to Lucknow? And is it true that the death-roll — as officially reported—is only 290?

We use the word "only" because there is reason to believe that 1,000 would be nearer the mark.

Ape man

Professor Kellog, experimental psychologist of Indiana University, proposes to bring up an ape like the child of a well-to-do family.

He is going to give the baby ape a nurse, a governess, have it wheeled about in a pram, and let it play with American children

As it gets older, the professor is going to try and make it talk honest-to-goodness American.

What a kick the professor will get when Master Ape greets him at breakfast with: "Mawnin,' Prof, whadd-ya know?"

Prolific C 3's

"I have never come across a district in which, on an average, families seem to be so large."

Thus His Honour Judge Parsons at Bridgwater County Court, where the father of nine appeared on a judgment summons. The judge asked, "Is your wife expecting another child?"

Amid laughter the man replied "No, sir."

"Don't laugh," commanded Judge Parsons. "It's a tragedy. A shocking tragedy for everyone concerned. An epileptic, suffering from mental trouble, nine children, the youngest sixteen months old. All these years they have been propagated as fast as Nature can do so. All C 3; all to be kept by the people."

Look at your money

Watch your £1 notes!

There's an international gang of clever forgers hard at work in Paris turning out spurious English paper-money hand over fist.

Already large numbers of these notes are in circulation in the West End of London, and scores of shop-assistants during rush-hours have accepted them as the real stuff. It will soon spread to the provinces.

The forgeries are good imitations, the paper is crisp, the printing and colouring good.

Although the headquarters of the gang have not been definitely traced in Paris, JOHN BULL understands that Superintendent Nichols of the Yard has expressed himself as being satisfied, on his return from the Continent, that the steps being taken jointly by various European police forces will soon put a stop to the spurious flow.

Three labourers

Hospitable fellows these Market Harborough magistrates.

There came before them Patrick Dillon, James Stowe, and Edward Izzard—three labourers of no fixed address, charged with sleeping out without visible means of subsistence and "being unable to give an account of themselves."

Pat, Jim, and Eddie didn't know what that meant.

What they did know was that they had walked from London seeking work, had arrived in the town a day or two previously, applied for benefit at the local employment exchange, and been told to wait until the week-end for money.

So, they explained to the magistrates, they slept rough in a shed of some farm-buildings.

Then these kind, sympathetic gentlemen gave them free board and lodgings for a week—with hard labour.

Lost isles

The island of Inchmurrin, Loch Lomond, desolate for eight hundred years, has been bought by a West of Scotland industrialist, who in the space of one year has converted it into a model dairy farm and garden resort.

Fully six hundred acres have been put in cultivation by the eighteen people now settled on the island.

Methuselah

Scotland's oldest man in the census return at the week-end was a printer. He is Mr. James Lymington, 102 years old, and a famous figure in the streets of Edinburgh.

He is fit, active, reads and writes with the ease of a man of forty, has no fads, smokes a pipe, likes his glass of beer, and remembers when the train journey from Edinburgh to Glasgow—forty miles—occupied four hours.

Bondage

Slavery is still rampant—according to Lord Noel Buxton who claims that conditions are not very much better to-day than they were a hundred years ago.

He slaves for slaves

North Africa, the Near East, all figure prominently in a statistically compiled report which Lord Buxton is placing in front of Mr. Arthur Henderson with a view to bringing the slavery question before the League of Nations Assembly.

The slave market of Marrakesh was officially banned by the French some years ago, but the traffic persists.

Street singer

They don't keep such a tight hand on the purse-strings in Glasgow;—and a voice, however poor, seems a sure way to open them.

A tramp whom the Peterhead police found sleeping out of doors near Peterhead, apparently destitute, had on him one £20 note, two £5 notes, four for £1, and £2 in silver and copper.

He told the police "I earned the money street-singing in Glasgow."

Red-tapers

In January, 1930, Mr. S. Crown, a Dersingham ex-soldier, applied to the Ministry of Pensions for an increase.

During the ensuing fifteen months the only information he could obtain was that his claim was still under consideration. Yet, when we wrote to the authorities, a decision in his favour was reached within ten days.

Such dilatory methods would not be tolerated in business circles, and it is disgraceful that they can be practised by Government officials.

Pernicious

The objectionable kind of birth-control exploiter is now using the personal columns of reputable daily newspapers as a means of obtaining addresses. His latest method is close scrutiny of those columns in which proud parents advertise the arrival of sons and daughters into the world.

Result: among a heap of congratulatory letters and telegrams delivered at the breakfast-table, the illustrated pamphlets of the birth-control pest.

This impudent form of advertising demands official action.

In tea

Tea drinking is on the increase, and for the first time in history the King's health has been drunk in this beverage—by special permission of the Lord Chamberlain—at an Anglo-Scottish luncheon in London.

Statistics now issued show that the average English man and woman of to-day drink eight times as much tea as their great-grandparents.

It is good to see that 85 per cent. of tea drunk in Great Britain is Empire-grown, and it is appropriate, therefore, that the Prime Minister, at that luncheon, should have toasted the King in a steaming cup.

Fought 400

Here's a story of a miner's pluck and perseverance. Living in Ynysddu, a Welsh mining township, he is known to fight "fans" everywhere as Young Anth.

Anth required money in order that two of his several children could have specialist medical treatment.

Without any knowledge of boxing, he flung himself into the Welsh boxing arena, and, through sheer gameness, defeated one well-known professional after another.

After about 400 contests, he met the other day the Welsh middle-weight champion, Jerry Daley, and was only beaten on points.

Every penny Anth has earned in the ring he has carried home to make his family happy, healthy and comfortable. Well fought, Young Anth!

Teeth

Charlie Banks has risen to fame; he has won the first case of its kind under the Merchant Shipping Act. 1906.

It started at Rosario when Charlie went ashore to have two teeth drawn, and ended in a summons at Cardiff.

Instead of drawing a couple of teeth, the dentist drew a score, and sent in a bill for over £10, and when this was stopped out of his pay, the balance of wages due to Charlie became microscopic.

So he sued the Hain Steamship Company, and the stipendiary magistrate awarded him the amount of the dentist's bill, plus 15s. costs.

Inquisition

Because it was alleged that Corporation houses were being let to people well able to afford houses elsewhere, Leicester Housing and Town Planning Committee is sending out a questionnaire to tenants on its Braunstone estate demanding a return showing their income.

The Braunstone tenants describe this as outrageous They refuse to answer it.

The enquiry has been instituted owing to allegations made by Councillor J. L. Harrison, who was notified that Corporation officials were being provided with houses on the estate.

It seems to us quite simple. There must be a list of tenants, and those who are council officials must surely be known.

Money back

A West Country reader saw an advertisement in his local paper, asking for circular addressers. He noticed that the advertiser was one Murdoch, and also recalled that we had found it necessary to expose this gentleman.

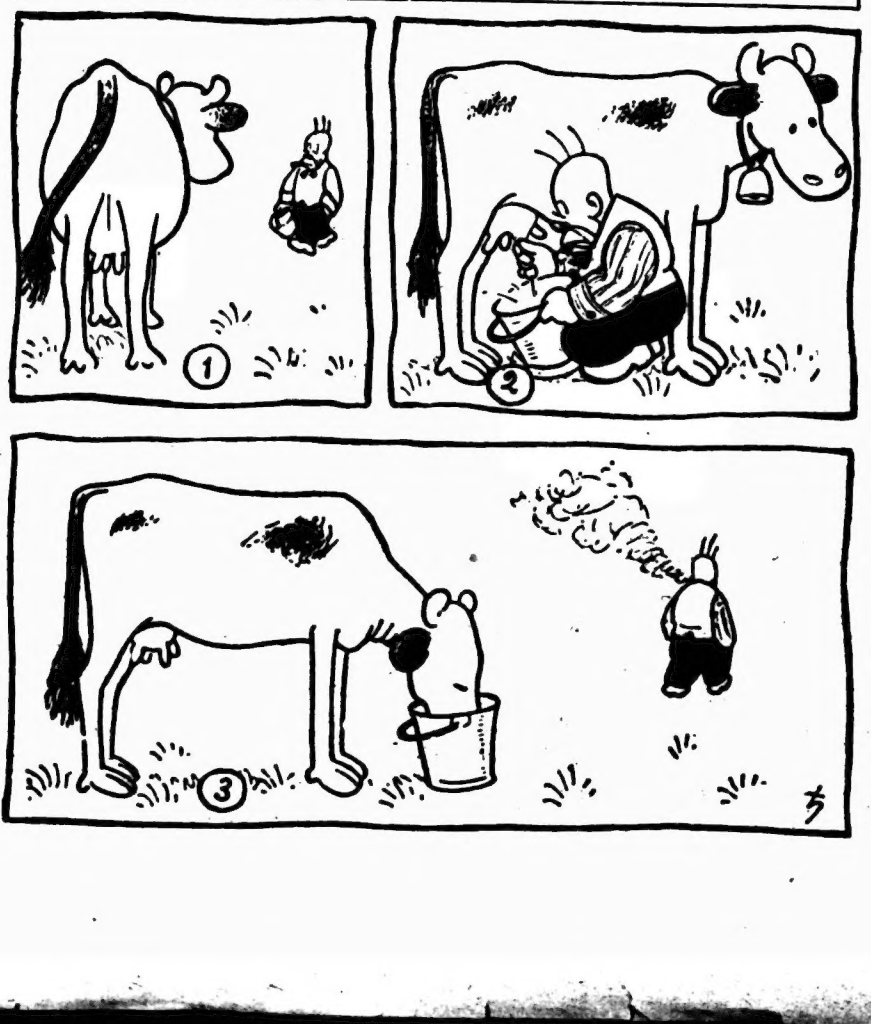
Accordingly, he cut out the advertisement and the JOHN BULL complaint, sending both to the editor of the local paper.

• • •

The editor has written to his correspondent thanking him for the service, and adding that Mr. Murdoch has had his advertisement money sent back, with the comment that the announcement was to the detriment of people who read it.

Mr. Murdoch may be annoyed about this, but we offer congratulations to the editor and to his and our reader

ADAMSON'S "Drink More Milk" Effort



by Lt.-Com. The Hon. J. M. KENWORTHY, R.N., M.P.

MENACE OF THE POST-CARD Pests

"A new terror for M.P.s has appeared"

IN the old days the mob used to get out of hand and march on the Palace of Westminster for the purpose of intimidating the Lords and Commons. But the mobs and processionists had this justification—they did at least represent a real section of public opinion.

The influence that is brought to bear on M.P.s now is more subtle, but less representative. A new terror for Members of Parliament has appeared. It is the use of the Post Office to deluge them with postcards and other communications importuning them to vote for or against measures and Bills.

Almost every interest with an axe to grind has taken to organising what is known as a postcard campaign. Stamped and printed postcards are given out at meetings, churches, societies, etc., with instructions to sign them and send them to the local M.P.

These are usually supported by threatening letters and self-appointed deputations.

Which is worse?

ONE of the most recent and flagrant cases, though by no means the worst, was the organised lobbying through the Post Office against the Bill to legalise the holding of concerts and debates and the opening of kinemas and zoological gardens on Sunday.

Before it had passed its second reading, I myself received hundreds of postcards. Several were not even signed!

But I know of one case where a Member of Parliament received over five thousand, and, on examination, found that a good many had been filled in by the same hand, though signed ostensibly, with different names.

I took the trouble to make some enquiries because I know that feeling in my own constituency is largely in favour of kinemas being opened on Sundays, if for no other reason than that it is a great seaport, and hundreds of sailors are stranded every Sunday night in Hull, many of them foreigners; and the alternative to the kinemas are the public-houses or the streets or worse.

Some of our local ministers of religion are genuinely apprehensive of any attack on the institution of the British Sabbath; but other clergy, social workers, the majority of the civic authorities and the police are, I know, definitely in favour of some alternative to the streets and the pubs.

I communicated with some of those who had sent me postcards and found that they had done so because they did not like to go against the organisers of the campaign.

Indeed, a few came to see me personally, and told me they were frightened into sending me the postcards, but that they hoped the Bill would pass.

In some parts of the country employers have tried to bully their workpeople into deluging the local M.P. with postcards; and the women have been threatened with social boycott in certain villages if they did not sign the petitions.

An active minority is usually able to make a great noise. Nothing is easier than to organise monster petitions. Many people have signed them as the quickest way of getting rid of the organisers and for the sake of peace.

If the millions of kinema fans had been organised to send postcards and letters the House of Commons would have been flooded out—the machinery nearly broke down as it was.

Scotland is left out of the "Kinemas on Sunday" Bill. But a raging, tearing campaign was organised in certain parts of the Northern Kingdom in order that 500,000 persons in Greater London should not be allowed the liberty to attend kinemas and concerts on Sunday evenings and help the hospitals.

The agent of one of my colleagues in Parliament, who represents a constituency in the North of Scotland, was so alarmed by the local campaign that he travelled all night in a rush to London to warn his M.P. to vote against the Bill at all costs.

Blackmailing threats

HE had been told, this worthy man, that if his Member did not help to defeat this English Bill "all was lost," and this popular representative "need not show his face in the district again."

I am glad to say my colleague was man enough to refuse to be blackmailed by such threats.

Now, all this is the very negation of democracy. Whether kinemas should be opened or not on Sunday night is not a Party question; those who are opposed are found in all Parties, as are those in favour.

The great inarticulate masses of the people who stand to benefit are silent because they are unorganised. Talk about dictatorship of the minority!

If this sort of thing is going to happen, and if the would-be bullies get away with it, it is an end to democracy. Better mob-rule than the autocracy of a tyrannical sect.

This sort of thing usually brings counter-measures. On the night the Kinemas Bill passed second reading, 615 telegrams were received at the House of Commons, one addressed to every Member of Parliament, from a children's hospital Over £30 was wasted in this way, for the telegrams arrived too late to be delivered before the division was taken.

The governors of an impoverished hospital for children had been getting help from the London kinemas, and had been alarmed at the campaign of the extreme Sabbatarians.

And now the campaign is to be transferred to the local authorities. The Bill to permit the opening of Sunday kinemas is a weak measure, in that the onus of opening or closing them is put upon the local bodies. The only considerable areas excluded are Scotland and the North of Ireland.

As soon as the Bill reaches the Statute-Book, as I have no doubt it will—for the House of Lords is not open to this pressure in the same way as the House of Commons—the battlefield will be transferred to the cities and counties.

I always thought this was a bad blot on an otherwise good Bill. What is right in Liverpool can hardly be wrong in Manchester; and if Bradford is to allow kinemas to be open on Sunday, why should the people of Huddersfield be driven on to the streets on a wet night?

Poor councillors!

BUT, apart from this anomaly, there will be the same sort of threats, cajolings and attempted bullyings levied against the councillors; and as they have to stand for re-election every three years, I am afraid they will be even more open to this kind of pressure than Members of Parliament.

Another nuisance is organised lobbying. During the debate on the Kinemas Bill, when Members ought to have been listening to the arguments—for it is an important matter—crowds of people came to the outer lobby at Westminster and sent in the familiar green cards for Members, and when they got them out buttonholed them and tried to persuade them to vote against the Bill.

And a good deal of this lobbying and organising of postcard campaigns is professional. The professional lobbyist is appearing in this country. He has been known for many years in America, and he usually appears when there is a good deal of money concerned.

One way of checking the nuisance would be to insist on all printed postcards sent to the House of Commons being paid for at double rates.

I hope, however, that this last example of the Kinemas Bill has taught the agitators a lesson. They would have had a far larger minority against the Bill if they had let M.P.s alone.

But it is rather a reflection that about 150 Members of Parliament were terrorised into abstaining for fear of offending this interest or that interest who, in any case, only represented a minority of the people.

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS

THE KING—*God Bless Him!*

YOUR MAJESTY,—It is with a feeling of profound respect and admiration that I offer my congratulations on the twenty-first anniversary of your accession to the throne, which occurs on May 6.

During all the years of your reign, and in particular during those four years when your people were at war, you set us an example which we were proud to follow.

You give your people the impression of a dignified, kindly, human ruler, a man who says little but does much; unostentatious, yet strong, hard-working, conscientious, and, above all, intensely wrapped up in the welfare of his country.

You are a man's man, a good sportsman, and you have brought up your eldest son in such a manner that he is to-day the most popular young man in the world.

During your long illness the nation lived in spirit at your palace-gates. Now that you are recovered, it pays its respect and homage to twenty-one years of faithful service on the throne.

Long may you reign!

JOHN BULL.

Sir A. M. SUTHERLAND,
Ex-President, Chamber of Shipping

DEAR SIR,—I was glad to note your remarks at Newcastle when you declared that there were gleams of sunshine in trade.

You told us that 160 ships had been chartered for grain from Montreal and the River Plate, which would relieve congestion at ports, give work to dry docks, and improve the bunker trade.

"Gleams" such as these are badly needed, and it is refreshing to hear, after so many moans of pessimism, that sunshine is at last breaking through the grey clouds in the shipping world.

JOHN BULL.

The Rt. H n. W. GRAHAM, M.P.,
President, Board of Trade

DEAR SIR,—What is the reason for the apparent apathy of your department towards the sufferings of Dartmoor ponies exported to Belgium?

This appalling traffic goes on at the rate of about thirty ponies a week. Most of them are destined for the slaughter-houses of Ghent, although ostensibly sent over for work in the coal-mines.

It has been left to a Belgian organisation to protest against the abominable cruelty with which these animals are slaughtered, and as the Belgian Ministry of Agriculture has recently forbidden such barbarities, personal representation from you would undoubtedly cause an investigation which would bring them to an end.

Think of those poor ponies.

JOHN BULL.

Mr. EVERY-OTHER-MAN,

DEAR CITIZEN,—What is happening to your manners?

Time was when you got up and gave your place to women in omnibuses and underground trains, when you stood bareheaded in the street when seeing a woman into her car or cab, when you apologised for bumping into your neighbour on the pavement.

To-day you are losing these habits. You are becoming more and more like the New Yorker and the Chicagoan, whose motto is: "If the other guy bumps you on the side-walk, bump him back. You're as good as he is."

Don't be lax in your manners. Politeness costs nothing, makes others happy, sets a good example.

Just a reminder, Mr. Citizen. Thank you.

JOHN BULL.

LADY MAUD WARRENDER,
Musicians' Benevolent Fund

DEAR LADY MAUD,—I do not fully agree with you that "canned music offends more than the talkies," for the very simple reason that the talkies do not offend.

If they did, there would not be the falling-off in legitimate theatre box-office receipts so prevalent to-day, neither would talkie theatres be as packed as they are.

But your plea to put back the orchestras in kinemas, especially on Sundays, is good and sound.

To run a talkie through with a live orchestra is not feasible. To supplement the programme with first-rate selections gets nothing from me but approval.

JOHN BULL.

Mr. HORACE MARSHALL,
Stipendiary Leeds Police Court

YOUR WORSHIP,—Because a man failed to consult and obtain the permission of the local authorities before opening a fried-fish shop, you fined him £5 and ordered him to pay 10s. for every day the shop was open.

That man was the youngest British soldier in the retreat from Mons, which ordeal he underwent at the age of sixteen!

I know that you have to administer the law as it stands to-day, but considering this man's record and the fact that he put £300, his hard-earned savings, into his little business, you might have been more merciful.

As it is, I regard your penalty as somewhat heavy.

JOHN BULL.

Major F. A. C. CLAUGHTON,
Secretary, Royal Humane Society

DEAR MAJOR CLAUGHTON,—Rules are made for the most part to be observed. Occasions do arrive, however, when they can justifiably be broken.

I refer to the case of Lawrence Taylor, fifteen, of Stratford-on-Avon, who last August saved a woman from drowning in the Bishopton Canal.

He plunged 12 ft. into the canal, and, though unable to swim, struggled to hold up the woman. By a valiant effort he saved her.

Briefly, this is how the case was reported to you by the Mayor of Stratford-upon-Avon.

Your society replied that, owing to a rule embodying a time-limit of two months after such events, it regretted that no award could be made.

You are putting a time-limit on the recognition of bravery.

JOHN BULL.

County Alderman T.C. WATSON, J.P.,
Morley, Yorks.

DEAR ALDERMAN,—I see that you have just been raised to the dignity of county alderman. That shows you to be a man of substance.

But I don't like the attitude you took up the other day at the meeting of the local Education Committee when a contract for coal from the Topcliffe Colliery was being considered.

You showed a lack of discretion when you came out with the statement that coal from that pit was not wanted.

Coal from Topcliffe *is* wanted. The pit is worked by miners struggling hard to keep it working. It is theirs. They have already paid in over £5,000 in share capital by a weekly deduction of 10 per cent. from their wages.

Their effort for independence calls for sympathy. It is in the interests of the town where you live that the pit remains open.

JOHN BULL.

JOHN NELSON,
Sheppard Street, Preston

INHUMAN MAN,—As the chairman of the Preston Bench remarked when he sentenced you, it is a great pity the maximum penalty for cruelty to a horse is only three months, for if any brute ever deserved as many years it is you.

You drove a wretched animal to Longridge and back, sixteen miles, when it was so starved that it tried to eat wood-shavings and sawdust.

How long the poor thing took to do the journey only you know. It must have been hours, for a witness stated that the horse was so weak that it took nearly an hour and a half to cover three-quarters of a mile, pulling an empty cart.

That you have been previously cautioned for a similar offence proves that leniency is wasted on such as you.

JOHN BULL.

STRAIGHT *from the Shoulder*

MR. A. DUFF COOPER, M.P.: "If a big war occurred the first thing . . . would be the extinction of the great cities of the countries concerned."

Hammer that home and it won't happen.

* * *

MR. A. H. WILLIAMS: "No man is a swanker to his banker."

Not true. Remember some of the recent great crashes.

Not from the B.B.C. — Theodore Dreiser, the Amer can Nove'ist, says—

Kill those Kisses!

EEN if you have not read my books,
you sure must know my name—
And if you don't I certainly am not
the one to blame—
For since the czars of Hollywood I took
to treating rough,
The Press of half the world has published columns of my stuff.

I am a highbrow novelist and lengthy
books I write—
You'll get through one a fortnight if you
read eight hours a night—
Full of profound "psychology." Reviews
have highly praised
My "realistic" style—and very handsomely it pays.

But, since I am just what I am, it breaks
my fragile heart
To see the notions crude that film "perjucers" have of Art.
Their one idea is "kiss stuff," and their
only god is cash—
For which, of course, no lofty-minded
artist cares a dash!

Don't talk to me of high romance! I'd
fain reform the screen,
So only grimly realistic stories would be
seen.
For if there is one thing I do most
heartily detest
It's taking tired people to the Islands
of the Blest.

* * *

This, you may remember, is what your out-of-date English romancer, Rudyard Kipling, said was done by the old three-decker novel, which sped away, the winds of romance filling its sails, with a cargo of work-weary readers, for the Isles of the Blest.

To which my reply is "Bunk!"

Some people assert that this is what the film—perhaps crudely—tries to do now. They claim that the romantic, happy-ending stories to which I object are better than gloomy pseudo-masterpieces.

My reply to which is, "Shucks!"

When I said that Hollywood is "the cancer of modern civilisation," I meant it. And my justification is that after giving me £30,000 for the film rights of my book, "The American Tragedy," Hollywood produced a film full of "kiss stuff," and gave my story a happy ending.

This is the sort of thing no right-thinking highbrow can stand. If I decide to send my hero to the electric chair, it is like their goldarn impudence to devise a less harrowing ending to please a lot of pap-brained film fans.

As for kiss stuff, my aesthetic soul sickens at the thought of it. And when I get letters telling me that my own novels are full of "kiss stuff" I despair of ever being able to educate the fool public to understand the difference between Art and tripe.

Admittedly, "The American Tragedy" contains much love-making (mixed with lust and murder), but realistic kisses such as I describe do not constitute ordinary common-or-moonlit-garden "kiss stuff"—no, sir!

My kisses are not those of the gaudy vamps and sentimental typists of the films. With me, kisses are real, kisses are earnest, and the grave (by way of the electric chair) is their goal.

* * *

The kisses to which I object
Are those with a saccharine flavour.
I don't mind a dame being "necked"
If it's done in the manner I favour—
The style of high tragedy, gloomy and
grim,
In which He throttles Her and the
coppers nab Him!

The petting I strongly resent
Is that which is carried through gaily;
When nobody's sweetheart is sent
To Sing Sing or tried at Old Bailey.
For I firmly believe in affairs of the
heart
The gallows should figure—they represent Art.

The kisses my characters kiss
Are a prelude to happenings tragic.
While kinema fans may find bliss
In romance, all such second-rate
magic
I heartily spurn as the lowest-browed
junk.
My "kiss stuff" is Art—and all other
is punk!

THE GREAT SUEZ SCANDAL

by

A. G. GARDINER

I HOPE the non-committal tone of Mr. Henderson's replies the other evening in the House of Commons on the Suez Ship Canal dues does not mean that he proposes to take no action.

At a time when the desperate plight of British industry overshadows every other subject in the public mind, the scandal of those dues is a matter of the gravest moment.

For it is hardly an exaggeration to say that the canal on its present scale of dues has become one of the most formidable obstacles to the recovery of British trade with the East. How formidable I shall indicate later.

And not the least disturbing fact brought out in the questions in the House is that the thirty-two directors of the Suez Canal Company are remunerated in a way that makes the maintenance of the present dues profitable to them.

The higher the profits, as Sir Herbert Samuel indicated, the higher the directors' rewards.

In the year 1929-30 they received £120,000, an average of about £4,000 each. If the profits are less their rewards are less; if more, they are more. This is a thoroughly mischievous system. It means that the higher the dues the higher the directors' fees.

French on top

Although the British Government holds nearly half the shares, the company is predominantly French for the purposes of administration. The board of directors consists of one Dutch director, ten British directors and twenty-one French.

Of the ten British directors, three represent the Government and seven the shipping interests of the country. As this country supplies 57 per cent. of the total traffic, it is pretty clear that the British directors are not prejudiced in favour of high profits and high dues.

They benefit personally from them, but the interests they represent suffer too seriously to permit that fact to weigh with them.

Little they care!

It is otherwise with the French directors. French traffic through the canal is only 6 per cent. of the total, and the interest of France, therefore, is not cheap dues, but high profits.

The fact that those profits are exacted at the expense of British shipping and British trade is one that does not give them sleepless nights.

Let us turn to the effect of the excessive dues upon British commerce. They operate as a terrific tariff-wall imposed on trade with the East, and inasmuch as more than half of that trade is carried in British bottoms it is this country which chiefly suffers.

Thanks to high dues of the canal, every manufacturing industry east of Suez has a flying-start of this country in the markets of Asia and Eastern Africa.

Goods by the thousands of tons are poured by Asiatic rivals into the ports of the East African continent, at prices with which the British manufacturer cannot compete owing to the canal charges.

For the same reason our export trade to India, Java, Straits Settlements, Australia and New Zealand is alarmingly handicapped.

Tens of thousands of textile workers in Lancashire and Yorkshire are unemployed largely because of the canal charges, and while British shipping suffers, Japanese shipping is increasing by leaps and bounds.

The handicap is two-fold. First, the heavy dues help to put British manufacturers out of competition for Eastern markets; second, the loss of outward cargoes doubles the cost of the British shipowner.

British ships are going East with empty or half-empty holds, and returning with cargoes of grain or raw material. Others are voyaging to Australia for wool and other material, and returning to Asiatic ports with manufactured goods.

Look at the other side of the shield.

In 1929, in spite of trade depression, the canal dues, after making generous allowance for management and outgoing expenditure, showed a surplus profit of £5,940,000. Of this huge surplus 57.1 per cent. was contributed by British ships.

Take an illustration.

One London company sends a ship of 9,000 tons gross through the canal. Gross freight received was £10,500 (approximately). But this sum showed no profit to the shipowners. Why?

Because the canal dues alone amounted to £1,926, or 18.34 per cent. of the gross earnings.

Paying for nothing

In another case, a ship whose gross freight was £8,000 had to pay canal dues amounting to £1,801, or 22.51 per cent. of the gross earnings.

Nor is this all. If a 9,000-ton ship carries only 100 tons of cargo, she has to pay the same dues as if she were fully loaded.

Or consider another effect. If raw material is brought here from the East by the canal, made up and shipped back to the East as manufactured goods, it pays canal dues not once, but twice.

If the dues were reasonable they could be borne. On their present scale they simply serve to destroy the trade.

The scandal is flagrant and notorious. Practically every shipping organisation in the country has passed resolutions calling upon the Government to bring about an immediate reduction of dues, pointing out the effect of the evil upon unemployment and in maintaining the price of food and raw material at an excessive level.

British merchant fleet plundered in the canal. Sir Herbert Samuel (left) has protested and Lord Inchcape will put shippers' views before the canal directorate

The case was stated in the most crushing terms the other day by the chairman of the Liverpool Steamship Owners' Association when he said:

> "What is the position? 3,000,000 tons gross of British shipping lying idle; freight rates to the Far East are only .7 per cent above pre-war level. *Meanwhile the Suez Canal paid a dividend during the last fiscal year at the rate of 53 per cent.*"

In a word, British industry and British shipping are being bled white in order to make fantastic profits for the Ship Canal.

A national push

What is to be done?

Clearly every ounce of pressure that the Government can bring to bear on the company to secure the reduction of the dues should be exercised immediately and insistently.

Every member of an industrial constituency should make this demand a first-class issue in Parliament, and not rest until the scandal is substantially mitigated.

In the next place, the monstrous taxation exacted by France should be diminished.

Finally, the Government should return to British industry and shipping some portion of its own share of the plunder.

Over 40 per cent of the original capital of the company invested by the British Government was received by the Treasury last year by way of dividend.

This outrageous dividend, above a reasonable return to the State for its investment, belongs to the British industry that is plundered to provide it. Let it be given back to our ship-owners by way of rebate.

Then the British trader will have a chance of recovering his lost markets, and the operatives of Lancashire and Yorkshire will see a patch of blue in the dark sky that hangs over their industry.

British shipping interests are left hoping that the Earl of Inchcape's promise to state their views at the next meeting of the Company in May, made to a recent deputation, will have a beneficial result.

Homely Wisdom—by CANON R. J. CAMPBELL, D.D.

Facing the End

A FEW days ago I was greatly touched by reading the anonymous confession of a man who knows that at the most he has but a few more weeks or months to live.

He is not an old man; his words lead the reader to infer that he is not much past the prime of life. He has been very active, and more than once has had to face the hazard of sudden death, and did so unflinchingly.

Now the prospect is quite different. The busy world in which he once took part goes roaring on its way without him, and he has nothing to do but lie and think and wait for the end.

He has plenty of time in which to do it and to get his mind clear about what matters and what does not.

He is surprised to find that he feels no fear—none at all. He imagined beforehand that he might tremble and shrink at the stealthy approach of what so often is called the last enemy; but he has not a tremor, only a great interest as to what lies beyond.

He had been told that his sins would stare him in the face in his last hour and that he would have cause to dread Divine judgment. This does not trouble him, either. On the contrary, he is conscious of the presence of a heavenly friend standing near.

He has lived an average, decent life. It is far from having been what he wishes it were; but he has a very simple faith, which is that God would rather help a man to be better than he is than damn him for being worse than he ought to be.

So he is at peace, and faces the unknown with a smile.

Perhaps one reason why this testimony appeals to my heart is that I have just witnessed the passing of someone near and dear to me at a good old age.

Never have I seen a more beautiful transition. It was just going to sleep, to wake on the other side of life.

There was no suffering. Any suffering due to infirmity had ceased to make itself felt for some time.

There were no solemn messages for survivors, no exhortations of any kind, but a simple, quiet assumption that we were but saying Good night to meet again in the morning.

I wish these reflections might serve to comfort some reader to whom the thought of the final severance of earthly relationships is one of terror.

There are those who refuse to be comforted as a beloved child, partner, or friend is slipping away into the mysterious beyond.

Frantically, but in vain, does affection clutch at them and try to hold them here, and grief for their loss may remain inconsolable for the rest of a mourner's days.

This is wrong, and still more wrong and foolish is it to fear for oneself when the final summons arrives.

It is not death that is painful, but the wounds and burdens of life. Death is as natural as birth. In fact, that is just what it is—a new birth into a fairer world.

Wrongful Arrest Sensation

BROKEN VICTIM OF A FALSE CHARGE

KNOWING Mr. Clynes, the Home Secretary, to be a humane and sympathetic man, we confidently direct his attention to the deplorable miscarriage of justice suffered by Mr. John Bloomfield, of "The Haven," Newquay Road, Catford, London, S.E.

Here are the astounding facts, for his consideration, of how a business man of unimpeachable integrity has endured the indignity of arrest and imprisonment, terrible mental anguish, financial crisis and domestic distress for an offence which he never committed.

For over eighteen years Mr. Bloomfield, a man in the early forties, married, with one daughter, has been connected with one of the largest wholesale firms in Liverpool.

He has enjoyed the confidence—even the regard—of the firm, and, as its chief salesman in London, has rendered splendid service.

A man of character and substance, with his own house and a contented family circle, he is respected by all who know him—admired by many, distrusted by none.

Imposing, but—

That wicked playboy, Fate, began to weave a net of tragedy around him when, about eighteen months ago, he came into contact with a firm of wholesalers and importers, styled Ilott and Son, of 148, Clarence Road, Clapton, London, E., and elsewhere.

Imposing notepaper, through the medium of which goods were extensively obtained, stated that the concern had been established since 1875.

Its business premises and warehouse accommodation were expansive and imposing, and it dealt in a variety of lines—groceries, boots, silks, fancy goods, polishes, cycles, and so on.

Mr. Bloomfield, in common with scores of other enterprising business men, approached the firm for orders. He secured a number for his Liverpool employers, and found that payment was made reliably and regularly.

But, in June last, Mr. Bloomfield, who is a well-informed man, heard rumours that all was not well with Ilott and Son, and he decided to collect the current cheque due to his firm.

He was too late. The premises were completely closed and deserted. He quickly gathered the information that creditors were seeking large sums due for goods obtained from them on credit terms.

Naturally, Mr. Bloomfield, who had previously taken the precaution of advising his employers not to grant further credit to Ilott and Son, was annoyed that he had been beaten.

But the next move in the drama staggered him.

Just as he left his house one morning he was stopped by a couple of quietly-spoken men.

In the presence of his wife and daughter they broke the news that they were police-officers, with a warrant for Mr. Bloomfield's arrest.

Dumbfounded, Mr. Bloomfield heard the warrant read. It charged him with conspiracy with two other people in a long-firm ramp.

Taken by car to North London Police Court, he found himself in the dock with Ilott, who was stated to be a partner in the concern.

Formal evidence was given. Mr. Bloomfield was represented by Mr. G. D. Roberts, the famous barrister, but was refused bail.

The broken-hearted, mystified Bloomfield went to Brixton Jail for seven days on remand, there to suffer the torture of an innocent man in captivity.

While there, his bank manager wrote to him: "I have every confidence in you and believe you when you say that you are not guilty of the charge brought against you. I am sure that your innocence will be proved."

One of the indignities he suffered was to be marched out of his cell to have his finger-prints taken as though he were a common criminal.

On his next appearance in court the police admitted that their enquiries had not yielded a tittle of information against Mr. Bloomfield.

An officer had actually gone to his employers at Liverpool, who were amazed at the object of the enquiry.

Not only had the employers no charge against him, but they declared Mr. Bloomfield must be the subject of a false charge.

But he had to go for trial just the same.

For five dragging weeks, while the police were looking for the third man, he appeared regularly at the police-court for formal remands. His business was neglected, his health impaired, his home in anguish.

Then to the Old Bailey before Sir Henry Dickens.

Figures in an astounding case. At the top: Mr. Basil Watson, the magistrate, who heard the first charge. Pipe-smoking Mr. G. D. Roberts defended. Sir Henry Dickens "stopped the case"

Straight question

No sooner had the evidence for the prosecution been completed than the judge directed the jury to stop the case. Both men were acquitted.

To Mr. Bloomfield he said: "You leave the court without even the suspicion of a stain on your character."

Acting on advice, Mr. Bloomfield laid his case before the Home Office. He wrote in detail the facts of his ordeal, and demanded an enquiry.

But he only received from the Under-Secretary of State a curt acknowledgment:

"I am directed by the Secretary of State to say that he has made enquiry and finds no reason for any action on his part."

We would like to ask if Mr. Clynes is fully aware of the truth of this shocking blunder.

It has cost Mr. Bloomfield nearly £300 to defend his honour. The ordeal has unnerved him. His wife has been driven ill.

If ever a man deserved redress, in the form of compensation and a public apology, that man is Mr. Bloomfield.

A GAITERED WOLF

TO the long list of bogus parsons we have to add a crook who has used the garb of religion to further his scheme of passing bad cheques and obtaining goods by fraud.

The sanctimonious person we have in mind is about twenty-five years of age, and of the effeminate type. He wears a long, black coat, horn-rimmed glasses, clerical collar and hat, and even appears in gaiters.

A typical example of his methods comes from a south coast town, where he stayed at a Catholic institution as "Father Doran," and was accepted as such by local people of the Roman faith and even by the priests.

A query from a tradesman caused awkward questions to be put to "Father Doran" by the head of the institute, and, to the general dismay of his unhappy dupes, "Doran" was unmasked.

He was no priest and there was no truth in his story of being ordained.

He disappeared in time to evade further enquiries, leaving behind him some wiser tradesmen. One firm supplied him with an expensive portable wireless-set on approval for twenty-four hours.

"Doran" left a deposit of five guineas, but only the odd five shillings was in cash. The remainder of the deposit was by cheque, one drawn on a Bristol bank.

It was dishonoured, and actually was one of several stolen by "Doran" from a Bristol hotel where he stayed.

This man vanished from Eastbourne and Bristol with valuable goods obtained by means of stolen cheques.

In other towns he has operated with success in the same way, leaving embittered traders and defrauded hotels behind him.

From his fascinating manner and clerical attire, no one could reasonably imagine "Father Doran" to be a deceiver. Every care, therefore, should be taken to check up thoroughly the credentials of any nice-looking, young "priest."

Six Maids—AND A CAR

A SOUTHPORT property-owner, anxious to dispose of one of her houses, was visited the other day by an elderly woman, of smart appearance, who gave the name of Mrs. Margaret Wilkinson.

She stated that she had arrived that afternoon from Teesdale, and represented herself as a prospective purchaser of the property that was for sale.

By way of credentials she tendered the name of her solicitors, and her bearing was such that no suspicions were entertained.

Mrs. Wilkinson professed herself delighted with the house, though she pointed out that it was somewhat smaller than her Teesdale home, where she kept six maids.

She also seemed in some doubt as to whether the garage would be large enough to accommodate her car.

Everything was discussed at great length, and eventually Mrs. Wilkinson agreed to purchase the property.

By that time it had grown late, so she was courteously invited to stay the night.

There was further discussion on the following morning, when an appointment was duly fixed for the final arrangements of the sale to be completed.

Mrs. Wilkinson then said she was anxious to go on to Carlisle, but rather feared she had not allowed herself sufficient money.

She had with her a cheque for £50, but she could not very well cash that.

Of course, her hostess obliged her by advancing her a small sum, which Mrs. Wilkinson promised should be repaid by return of post.

That promise has not been kept, nor has anything more been heard from this smart old lady with six maids and a car.

Both the Teesdale address and the solicitor's reference were false.

All that can be ascertained is that "Margaret Wilkinson" is the latest name of a hardened swindler who was christened as Mary Eccles Wolstenholme.

Weekly Informations from Maj.-Gen. SIR WYNDHAM CHILDS

Watchdog of British charity effort—Mr. B. E. Astbury, Secretary of the Enquiry Department of the Charity Organisation Society

THE BLUE SISTERS: A *Warning*

FOR some weeks I have had my Investigation Department at work tracing the charitable activities of a woman, and, in consequence, it is necessary to give some remarkable information.

My enquiries commenced after the receipt of reports that in London and throughout the country women, dressed in the uniform of hospital nurses, are getting money for the care and education of destitute children.

In their impressive garb, the young women are to be found in the lounges and public rooms of hotels, in restaurants, in foyers of theatres and kinemas, in shops, and in the precincts of licensed premises.

They carry letters of authority to accept contributions and donations to the Destitute Children's Aid Fund, which has an address in Windsor House, Victoria Street, Westminster.

No fund or society of this name appears in the "Charities Register and Digest," although it is declared to the public that it has existed since 1907.

When I sent a representative to Windsor House, the visit was fruitful of revelation.

It was found that this is the address of the office of two companies named the Winsome Trust and Seaside Golf Courses.

Amy Plumpton

A request at the office for any list of contributors, the names of a committee of management, or any financial statement, was met with the reply that information of the kind is not available there.

"Permission has been given," it was explained, "for this address to be used as the headquarters of the fund. The charity is conducted by a rich lady who lives in the country, but who travels extensively to carry on the organising work."

The "rich lady," I find, is Mrs. J. Plumpton, who resides at The Walronds, Cullompton, Devonshire.

At the beginning of this century Mrs. Plumpton—she was then Miss Amy Plumpton, but later married a cousin—conducted a small institution for children, known as the Vaughan Homes, at Twickenham, Middlesex.

Her work then had the approval of the late Cardinal Vaughan, and the impression was conveyed to the Roman Catholic authorities that she possessed ample private means.

At Twickenham also she ran a place called the St. Agnes' Orphanage, and blossomed out as Mother Theresa and head of an unknown order called the Society of Compassion.

Although some good work was accomplished there, Plumpton's methods of raising money caused constant concern to the ecclesiastical authorities, and they had to ask her to apply to the Board of Education for recognition of her institution.

She would then, it was pointed out to her, have to get a committee of managers, publish an annual report, a list of subscriptions and donations, and show how the money was expended.

Miss Plumpton would not accept this proposal, and when she refused also to abandon her methods of seeking money from the public, the Roman Catholic Church severed all connection with her enterprises. Subsequently, for a period, she put the names of a committee on her literature.

Black—

She was then employing what she called a confraternity of women, whom she attired in black uniforms, with small caps, somewhat resembling Quaker garb.

For years almost every town in Britain was visited by squads of these women, who distributed begging literature nightly in opera-houses, theatres, music-halls, and other places of entertainment, and flitted among the audiences taking collections in cake-baskets during the intervals.

Always the appeal was for the succour and higher education of destitute children.

Penalties amounting to £11 were imposed on her at West London Police Court for failing to pay the insurance of her collectors, who were then being called the Ladies of Confession.

During the war, Plumpton took houses in South Kensington, London, and described them as convents for the children of soldiers.

—to blue

Adult men and women were also accommodated by her.

Among organisations which sent children to Plumpton and paid for their maintenance was the Soldiers and Sailors' Families Association. This body quickly withdrew its charges when it found them verminous and ill.

Plumpton later emerged as a Mother Superior, changed her title to Sister Anthony, and dressed her bands of professional begging women in blue instead of black.

They were called the Blue Sisters, and comment was made even in the courts on their predilection for blue, openwork stockings and fancy shoes.

Plumpton's convent in South Kensington came under suspicion and she was convicted for failing to notify that she undertook the care of children for payment.

Shocking treatment was shown to some of the infants. Of five babies, two were found dead by their mothers in beds in small, dark rooms.

One had been so ill-treated that its mother was unable to recognise it, and the other was a little bundle of mere skin and bone.

The three others were dirty, emaciated, verminous and cowed.

When they emerged from the tiny, dark rooms where their dead children lay, the parents were ushered by Plumpton into her pink boudoir, and they found the other parts of the place luxuriously fitted and bedrooms furnished with silk hangings.

That was the end of Plumpton's reign as Mother Superior of so-called convents and orphanages.

"I counsel proprietors . . ."
—Sir Wyndham Childs

£48,000

But, incessantly, the work of gathering money from the public went on and is still going on, to the perplexity of Chief Constables and social workers all over Britain.

On her own admission, Plumpton has collected at least £48,000 in the name of charity, and is now aiming to realise £100,000.

Recently she approached two important charities and asked permission to use their names in her money-raising ventures. Both refused.

I find that the Blue Sisters have been in many places collecting money for "infirm and cripple children."

This appeal was based on the fact that Plumpton had induced a Catholic home for children at Edmonton to allow her to beg in its name.

How does she recruit her Blue Sisters?

I know of one instance where a seamstress advertised for a situation and was asked by Plumpton to join her in Edinburgh as a sewing-maid.

When the girl arrived there, she was supplied with a nurse's uniform and sent out with a collecting-box.

What is it?

Some explanation is required from Plumpton about the Destitute Children's Aid Fund, which is the medium for her latest exploit.

I must counsel proprietors of theatres, hotels and other public places to examine this woman's record before giving facilities to her Blue Sisters to approach the public.

Legislation is urgently necessary to stop this kind of thing.

"DIFFERENT" *Fee-Snatching*

WE have been favoured with a letter from E. M. Huntington and Co., of Warton, Preston, Lancs., whose business notepaper bears a neatly printed heading in red and blue announcing that they are "Advertising Specialists."

It seems that E. M. Huntington and Co. are apprehensive that a disgruntled client is likely to lodge a complaint with us, so, being "specialists," they are anxious to get in the first word.

"We would like to point out to you that we have been established here four years," the letter runs, "and are a little different from the usual fee-snatchers."

Anxious to know something of fee-snatchers who, besides being so candid, are "different," we despatched a representative to Warton to investigate.

His report is illuminating. He describes Warton as a tiny village and the headquarters of E. M. Huntington and Co. as a small cottage, standing in a country lane.

So that is "different" to start with.

The firm advertises for agents, clerks, printing salesmen and others at £2 a week salary, and seems to have a very elastic scale of fees when calling upon would-be employees for a cash security.

In spite of its cottage headquarters, it does the thing very thoroughly, even issuing printed agreements with a generous sprinkling of "hereinafters," "wherebys" and "before mentioneds."

These agreements appoint agents for a period of three years, and though we note the printed security is £5 5s., the firm readily comes down to £2 2s. when applicants show a reluctance to nibble.

Indeed, in a case before us it offered to accept 10s. down, and a further £1 12s. to be deducted from the employee's first week's salary.

Although one of the firm's recent letters declared that fifty agents, "clerical and printing," were required, there is no evidence that it has any satisfactory employment to offer.

There certainly is no room at the cottage headquarters for conducting printing or advertising business of any importance.

We therefore think that the "security" should come from E. M. Huntington and Co., rather than from the would-be employees.

"GO ON, MY FRIENDS"

PREMIER'S ENCOURAGING ADDRESS TO CO-OPERATORS

ASTOUNDING PROGRESS

THE PIONEERS OF FULL WEIGHT—NOW MORE THAN NINE MILLION PEOPLE DRINK CO-OPERATIVE TEA EVERY DAY.

The Rt. Hon. J. Ramsay MacDonald P.C., M.P., Prime Minister.

ASTONISHING evidence of the rapid growth and immense present-day scope of the Co-operative Movement was divulged at the gathering of more than 700 delegates to celebrate the opening on April 22 of the huge new Co-operative Tea Warehouse at Leman Street, E.1—the largest Tea Warehouse in the world—by the English and Scottish Joint Co-operative Wholesale Society.

. . . . .

More than a century ago Napoleon gibed at this "Nation of Shopkeepers." It would appear that "Nation of Tea Drinkers" would be more to the point nowadays. Great Britain is easily the world's largest consumer of tea. Thus, in keeping with the spirit of the ceremony, and as an acknowledgment to the changing habits of the people, the Toast of "The King" (for the first time at an important public function) was on this historic occasion given in Tea.

. . . . .

The Rt. Hon. J. Ramsay MacDonald, Prime Minister, spoke with warm approval and rousing enthusiasm of the enterprising and progressive spirit of the Co-operative Movement, which sets an example to the nation at large of the success of a bold, go-ahead policy.

"The Co-operative Movement purveys ONE-FIFTH of the tea consumed in this tea-drinking island."

Sir Herbert Samuel.

Co-operation knows no frontiers.

"Your flag flies on every sea," said the Prime Minister, "your warehouses are erected in every land — your customers, your patrons, and your devoted followers are in practically every household in this country. You are an international organisation. The name of the English and Scottish Joint Co-operative Wholesale Society and the Co-operative Movement is known from the rising sun to the setting sun."

He referred to English and Scottish Joint C.W.S. as the instigators of the "*Full weight without wrapper*" campaign (now statutory), a reform directly beneficial to, and ensuring maximum value for, the consumer.

"One of the great results of honest co-operative trading in the tea trade was to start that very excellent movement of *full weight*, instead of making your customers, like myself, pay the price of tea for a bit of brown paper. This small thing has meant that £400,000 has been put into the working-class cupboards in the shape of tea instead of into the working-class wastepaper-basket."

Mr. MacDonald also drew attention to the Society's realisation of the co-operative ideal of complete consumer-ownership, self-contained and functioning on a vast scale as the growers, dealers, importers, blenders, packers, distributors and consumers of their own tea. Sir Herbert Samuel, another distinguished guest, spoke of "His Illustrious Highness the Teapot" now holding sway over hugely increased numbers of the population.

. . . . .

Amongst an imposing array of statistics put forward by the Chairman of the Society (Mr. G. Hayhurst, J.P.) was the revelation that the average man and woman of to-day drink nearly eight times as much tea as their grandparents did. The figure is now put as high as six cups of tea per day for every man, woman and child in the U.K.!

9,000,000 E. & S.C.W.S. Tea Drinkers

Against the 27,000,000 lb. of Co-operative Tea sold in the year 1913, the newly completed Tea Warehouse at Leman Street will produce the colossal output of no less than 1,700,000 lb. *per week*. Over nine million people every day drink Co-operative Tea!

From the large English and Scottish Joint C.W.S. plantations in India and Ceylon, in fact from the most famous Tea Gardens of the world, come enormous shipments of the fragrant leaf to be blended into the invigorating, refreshing Co-operative Teas. The niceties of cutting, sifting, and packing are performed entirely by mechanical means, with extraordinarily ingenious modern equipment, and at breath-taking speed. There are machines which pack tea at the rate of 70 packets a minute. The staggering total of 3,500 packets of tea per minute is the attainable production figure of this huge warehouse. The greatly increased facilities of the largest Tea Warehouse in the world provide complete assurance of ample supplies for Co-operative Societies throughout the U.K.

WHERE ONE FIFTH OF BRITAIN'S TEA TRADE IS HANDLED

The gigantic Tea Warehouse newly completed at Leman Street, E.1, is equipped for an output of 1,700,000 lbs. per week, to meet the needs of the nine million—and more—people who drink Co-operative Tea.

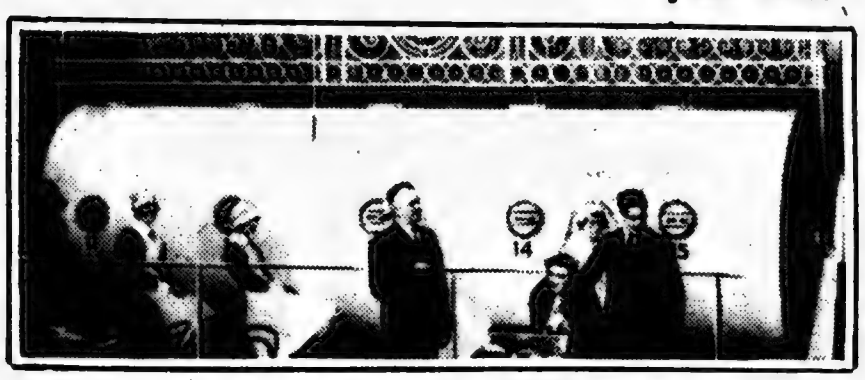
Here the finest leaf from the world's most famous plantations is blended into the famous and enormously popular Co-operative Teas, and here it is measured and packed with incredible speed and dexterity by wonderfully ingenious machines, and despatched fresh, fragrant, and secure to Co-operative Societies throughout the country. *Service*, as well as quality, plays an enormous part in Co-operative progress.

E&S C·W·S TEA

OBTAINABLE FROM ALL CO-OPERATIVE SOCIETIES

Drink it Always

IRISH SWEEP Swindlers



The sweepstake drum—there is no guarantee that your name will ever get into it

GREAT BRITAIN is to-day in the midst of as grave a lottery scandal as can be imagined.

The Irish Hospitals Trust Derby Sweepstake is solely responsible.

So serious is the position—it is worsening daily—of this venture that JOHN BULL is impelled to advise its readers not to buy nor acquire shares in any tickets until the promoters take the drastic action which the situation demands.

If people purchase tickets in this sweepstake as it is now being conducted, the chances are that they will not only lose their money, but they will not even participate in the sweepstake draw.

Millions of tickets have been promiscuously and indiscriminately distributed in this country, and the same thing has apparently happened in other parts of the world.

Every crook, thief and swindler has had a new instrument of plunder placed ready to his hand, and little ingenuity or exertion is required to seize and wield it.

Choking

In their two previous lotteries—on the Manchester November Handicap last autumn and the recent Grand National—the organisers of the Irish "sweep" seemed to take scrupulous care in the issuing of tickets.

This was apparent from the fact that on these occasions tickets were far from easy to obtain and could be got only from brokers, accountants, other professional men, and tradesmen of repute.

Care has been thrown to the winds in the case of the Derby sweep, and tickets are being showered over Britain regardless of where they fall.

In such a reckless manner and on such a colossal scale have tickets been poured into Britain that our lottery laws are being made to appear things of derision and contempt.

Clearly the result will be that the swamping of the country with these coupons will put the machinery for detecting and punishing malpractice in danger of becoming choked and powerless.

Rogues in clover

But this swamping process can also have cruel and costly consequences for the ordinary buyers of tickets.

Anyone, seemingly, can now get books of tickets in bulk on written application to Ireland, and agents have been distributing them in wholesale manner throughout the country.

The organisers of the sweepstake have no guarantee that any definite proportion of the money from the sale of tickets in Britain will be sent to them.

Anyone who sells Irish sweepstake tickets in this country can pocket the money, and the promoters of the lottery cannot look to the British police for protection or redress.

It may be said that anyone who buys a ticket from a sweepstake agent and believes that the money has not been sent to Ireland can institute proceedings for fraud against the seller.

No prosecution of the kind would succeed.

The accused person would merely declare that the money had been despatched by post and that it must have been seized in transit by the Post Office or gone astray. So this careless and widespread distribution of tickets on such an immense scale has provided rogues with the richest field in which they have ever browsed.

They can rob right and left with impunity.

Many people will believe that if they buy Irish sweepstake tickets from someone they know and can trust they are certain to take part in the draw. There can be no greater misconception.

The seller may in turn have unknowingly received the tickets from an agent of a swindling organisation which has been set up to import coupons from Ireland, and the money will eventually find its way back to and remain with these thieves.

All over Britain to-day are men and women happy in the possession of tickets for which they have paid, but whose names may never enter the drums from which the draw is made.

JOHN BULL is forwarding to the Commissioner of Police certain documents relating to the sweepstake traffic which have come into its possession.

We are doing so not in the interests of the Irish sweepstake, the present methods of which do not deserve consideration, but in the hope that known malefactors will be brought to justice.

A Fagin's Tragic Victim

LYING on a bed of pain for many months in a tiny dwelling at 14, Garbery Road, Custom House, East London, Mrs. Smith, a middle-aged woman, has the additional anguish of her son being detained in a mental home.

When William Smith was a boy of fourteen he was led astray by a much older man.

The boy was rightly bound over.

Unfortunately, the inexperienced lad fell again under the spell of this man a little later and was sent to a reformatory with the stinging sentence of three years.

Defective . . . faultless

A chance for freedom came one day and he escaped.

The police soon found him and this time he was sent to Pentonville Jail for six weeks.

While in prison a crude move was made to help him. To keep him out of harm he was ordered to enter Breatry Institution for a few months.

Then the Board of Control moved him to Rampton Institution, a home for mental defectives at Retford, near Nottingham.

Smith is now twenty-eight. He is still there. For over ten years he has been shut away completely from the outside world and is now, after all that time, described by the Board of Control as a "violent defective."

Strangely enough, the medical superintendent of Rampton State Institution writes to William's sister and says "the boy has no faults."

There is much more than this in the case of Smith. His sister Olive is a factory-girl earning a pound a week. For years she has been putting up a gallant battle on behalf of the brother she has not seen since 1921.

She writes to him and sends him such little gifts as her slender purse will allow.

We have some of the letters William has written in reply, and they are not the work of a mental defective.

They are intelligent, written in a good hand, and are very human letters from a young man who is yearning for the love of his people.

Another hardship is imposed on William Smith and his family. The return fare to Rampton is 30s. 10½d., and they cannot afford anything like that sum of money when his father can only get casual work at the docks and the mother is so dangerously ill.

So far even a request that he should be brought to an institution nearer London has been refused.

One of the several influential people who have tried to help is Mr. Jack Jones, M.P. He went to Mr. Clynes, who passed him on to Mr. Greenwood, the Minister of Health.

The story again was that Smith was a defective, who could not be released from institutional care or transferred to another and more convenient home.

The case of this man is one of hundreds. If he is a subject fit for detention, the relatives should be entitled to demand independent medical evidence.

Olive Smith is fighting gallantly to save her brother. Is he to stay at Rampton until he is an old man?

Our plea

One startling fact the sister keeps from Smith when she replies to his frequent letters: it is that the modern Fagin who originally led him into trouble has recently been in prison again.

Will the Home Secretary, who is responsible for the administration of the Board of Control, call for a special report on this very distressing case?

CUNNING FUGITIVE'S Camouflage

SWIFT and dramatic is the sequel to the appearance in these columns three weeks ago of the revelations concerning the Glasgow restaurant smash and the truth about its real owner, a man of supposed Greek nationality called Dmitri Innes.

He opened this restaurant with a great flourish and many promises, obtaining £3,000 from employees and unlimited goods and fittings on credit.

When trouble came he vanished; and though the authorities were looking for a Greek who was believed to have gone abroad, we were able to reveal that Innes is no Greek, but a clever actor and a master of disguise, with a very bad record.

One result of his Glasgow swindle was a meeting of amazed creditors a few days ago at the Faculty Hotel, Glasgow, to appoint a trustee and commissioner to wind up the business—a lavish restaurant that lasted only seven weeks.

The estimate we made of liabilities amounting to nearly £30,000 incurred in that short time proves to be very near the truth.

Officially, the meeting was told that, so far, claims amounting to £27,000 had been admitted, while at the most assets would not exceed £2,769. The greater part of the assets will have to go to settle preferential claims.

• • •

Innes, of course, cannot be found. He is a rogue who has robbed people on a large scale for years—as a moneylender, a bogus-company promoter, and a newspaper-owner.

The affairs of his latest swindle are likely to be still more complicated by his absence and by the fact that he is an expert in hiding from the police.

We sympathise with his Glasgow creditors, but the saddest part of this business is that the bulk of the large staff were induced to part with their life-savings in the venture.

Many are spinsters getting on in years. Others are poor widows now poorer still. All have been deluded by this suave villain.

Mrs. Margaret Hughes secured the post of manageress, and was led into handing over £220. Now she has neither job nor money.

It is still being said that Innes is hiding on the Continent and that Scotland Yard has been in touch with the police in France, Italy and Germany.

This is not true. Innes has many criminal associates, and they are mainly in London. It is only by concentrated investigation in certain circles that he will be found.

The real name of this Greek who is not a Greek is William Frederick Pinkham, and he comes from Cornwall.

GREAT DAILY HERALD £5,000 DERBY CONTEST

A HUGE fortune of £5,000 cash for placing the first four horses in the Derby! Here is a fascinating contest in which the whole family can join. Here is an opportunity to win £5,000 by exercising your knowledge and skill in the greatest sporting event of the year.

During the run of this great Contest, the "Daily Herald" is making special sporting editorial arrangements and will publish daily exclusive information on the Derby that will be of the utmost value to all competitors. We give below the names of the horses left in the Derby at the time of going to press. Watch the "Daily Herald" each day for latest scratchings and fullest hints as to likely winners.

You may enter for this great Contest by using the Entry Form on the right. **Further Entry Forms appear each day in the "Daily Herald."** Cut out the Entry Forms daily and save them until the close of the Contest. Each Entry Form you send in increases your opportunity of winning £5,000.

HORSES LEFT IN THE DERBY AT THE TIME OF GOING TO PRESS

Abbots Worthy	Dark Hill	Isabeau II	Ottomoor	Santillio
Adventuress	Decorum	Jacopo	Papillon Rose	Shell Transport
Apperley	D'Evncourt	Jericho	Paul Pry	Sherab
Armagnac	Doctor Dolittle	Khyber Pass	Pharian	Shrine II
Ashridge	Elixir	Klatere	Philae	Silverburn
Bach	Estate Duty	Knoloma	Pickpocket	Sir Andrew
Ben Nevis	Fontwell	Lemnarchus	Pirate	Spanish Main
Birthday Book	Formentor	Lemonition	Plantagenet	Spyon More
Boy Painter	Gallini	Lightning Star	Poker d'As	Te Hau
Burak	Genepbontes	Link Boy	Pomme d'Api	Te Ruru
Cameronian	G. naimond	Macduff	Portlaw	Third Degree
Cap of Maintenance	Goyescas	Miltonian	Primitif	Tilson
	Grand Vizier	Mount Zion	Pyramus	Tilt
Carameleo	Grindleton	Myrias	Reveillon	Tippets
Carnelus	Haytor	Naval Ensign	Rose en Soleil	Trinidad
Cheery Lad	Hells Bells	Nushirawan	Royal Rufus	Vamos
Codicil	Heritage	Oban	St. Cyprian	Vert
Coldstream	Homer	Odosceen	St. George	Wild Son
Comes	Huron	Orotund	Saint Honore	Zanoff
Concerto	Inglesant	Orpen	Sandwich	

You may enter for this great £5,000 Derby Contest by using the Form on the right. Further Entry Forms appear daily in the "Daily Herald." Give your newsagent a standing order.

ENTRY Forms will appear in the "Daily Herald" daily until Saturday, May 9th—cut them out and keep them until the final Entry Form appears, and then send in your forecasts all together in one envelope, which must be sealed, and to which correct postage must be affixed. Keep a copy of your forecasts and also a note of the total number of Entry Forms you send in.

Competitors may send in as many entries as they like at the rate of not more than one Entry Form per day, but each Entry Form must be taken from a different day's issue of the "Daily Herald."

DAILY HERALD DERBY CONTEST

£5,000 ENTRY FORM J.1

In the space below I forecast the final official winning order of the first four horses finishing in the Derby, to be run on June 3rd, 1931.

1st .....

2nd .....

3rd .....

4th .....

Complete in BLOCK LETTERS in ink.

I agree to abide by the conditions governing this competition and to accept as final and legally binding the decision of the Editor of the "Daily Herald" in all matters appertaining thereto.

Signed .....

Address .....

.....

Address your entry to Derby Contest, "Daily Herald," 3, St. Bride Street, London, E.C.4 (Comp.) **You must write your name and address on the back of your envelope.**

Affix three-halfpenny stamp to this space.

Closing Date TUESDAY (First Post) JUNE 2nd

Affix your three-halfpenny stamp here.

Stamp must be affixed to each Entry Form sent in.

RULES AND CONDITIONS.

The "Daily Herald" will award the sum of £5,000 (five thousand pounds) to the competitor who on one Entry Form places the first four horses in the order in which they finish in accordance with the final official result of the Derby to be run on June 3rd, 1931.

The prize of £5,000 must be won, and if no competitor succeeds in placing the first four horses the £5,000 will be awarded to the sender of the Entry Form on which the first three are correctly placed. If no competitor correctly places the first four or the first three horses, the £5,000 will be awarded to the sender of the nearest correct Entry Form received. In the event of two or more equally accurate forecasts being received the £5,000 prize will be equally divided. No competitor may receive more than one share of the prize.

Competitors may submit as many entries as they like, but not more than one Entry Form may be used from each day's issue of the "Daily Herald." Each Entry Form must be cut out and must have a 1½d. (three halfpenny) stamp affixed to the space provided thereon. Entries may only be made in ordinary ink on the Entry Forms provided. Each Entry Form must be completely filled in. Any mutilation, alteration, erasion or pencilled figures will involve disqualification.

All the attempts of any one competitor must be sent in all together in one envelope. If several forms are enclosed in the same envelope the space for the name and address must be filled in on each form. Each envelope must contain entries from one person only. Envelopes must be sealed, must bear the correct postage, and must be addressed to:—

DERBY CONTEST,
"DAILY HERALD,"
3, ST. BRIDE STREET,
LONDON, E.C.4.

The name and usual address of the competitor must be clearly written in ink and in Block letters on the back of the envelope. The closing date for the receipt by the "Daily Herald" of entries in this Contest is first post Tuesday, June 2nd. Any Entry Form received afterwards will not be eligible.

Competitors must keep a careful record of their forecasts so that when the final official result of the Derby is announced they may see in a position to send in a Claim for a Prize in accordance with the simple directions which will then be given. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery and the "Daily Herald" will not be responsible for any Entry Form or claim lost or delayed in the post or for any Entry Form or Claim lost or mislaid.

No correspondence will be entered into with regard to this Competition and the decision of the Editor of the "Daily Herald" on any point whatsoever shall be accepted as final and legally binding. The Editor reserves the right to disqualify any competitor for any reason which he considers good and sufficient. Failure to comply with any of the above rules involves disqualification.

Employees of the "Daily Herald" and its Associated Companies and members of their families are not allowed to compete.

A WAR ON Wheels

by E. ROFFE THOMPSON

THE spectacle of the British railways opposing tooth and nail the granting of licences to motor-coach companies is not one on which railway directors should look with any pride.

There is nothing very meritorious in using the law to aid an inefficient monopoly to suppress wide-awake competition.

The truth is that the motor-coach caught the railways napping—and they don't like it. For years railways have thought anything was good enough.

They have treated the public both casually and cynically, herding the traveller into boxes that passed under the name of "carriages," charging him highly for his discomfort, hedging round his journeys with endless inconveniences and restrictions.

Generally, they have lent a great deal of point to Mr. Robert Boothby's recent remark that "to travel third-class to Aberdeen is the nearest approach to hell I know."

When the motor-coach arrived, to take the traveller more or less from door to door, at a tithe of the cost the railways required, and always in a comfortable seat which he could reserve without any fuss or charge, it is not surprising that the coach more or less swept the board.

Where's the wealth?

The public may be silly, but it is not as silly as all that. It knows value for money when it sees it.

The attitude of the railways to-day, which are hoping to drive the motor-coach off the roads in order to drive the public back into their trains, is about as sensible and up-to-date as the attitude of those who want to close cinemas on Sunday in order to drive people into church.

Since the war, the railways have spent something like £500,000,000. It sounds a lot of money, but it has mostly been spent on labourer's wages. It hasn't been spent on skilled work and progressive work.

It hasn't produced that modernisation of the railways which alone could have competed successfully with the new road transport.

And when you consider that the Weir Committee on the Electrification of Railways has just estimated that for £400,000,000 the whole of the 50,000 miles of railway track in Great Britain could be electrified—well, that £500,000,000 doesn't look the gigantic sum it did at first.

For it all depends on how money is spent as to what value one gets out of it.

A little railway history will, I think, help to throw a good deal of light on the mess into which British railways have got themselves.

There are four big railway companies to-day—but in 1845 there were 815.

In 1914 they were reduced to 120, and in 1923 they were reduced to the present four.

But in the process of reduction the capital of the railway companies was inflated beyond all reason. They are suffering from that to-day.

They are suffering, too, from the effects of our lunatic land system. The old London and Brighton Railway Company, for instance, had to pay landowners £8,000 a mile for land through which it ran; and it has been estimated that landowners, in the early days of railway construction, got at least £80,000,000 more for their land than it was worth.

One particular landowner got away with £120,000 merely for withdrawing his opposition to a railway Bill that was being promoted in Parliament.

And the cost of getting these railway Bills through Parliament is almost beyond computation. It was certainly not less than £100,000,000.

The South Eastern Railway, for example, had to pay £210,000 in lawyers' fees for getting its Bill through Parliament, in addition to other Parliamentary costs.

The Brighton and South Coast Railway had to pay £4,806 a mile for Parliamentary costs; the Manchester and Birmingham Railway £5,190 a mile, while it cost the London and Blackwall Railway no less than £14,414 a mile.

And these, remember, were not construction costs; they were lawyers' fees.

The railways have suffered so much from the deliberate obstruction of vested interests in the past that one might have thought they would have known better than to try the same game to-day on their competitors.

A bubble double

When the Liverpool - Manchester Railway line was constructed, for instance, the canal companies fought against it in Parliament to the very last, and this despite the fact that many of them were making over 100 per cent. dividends.

It is not for nothing that Thorold Rogers, in his "Industrial and Commercial History of England," asserted that what he calls the "rapine and folly" of early railway financing in this country was nearly as disastrous as the collapse of the South Sea Bubble.

One could fill pages with the stupidities in which the railways themselves have indulged; the money that has been wasted on badly thought-out projects and entirely unnecessary building is beyond all estimating.

The Caledonian Railway Company alone spent over £2,000,000 on useless lines and stations that no one wanted.

Some years ago, the South Eastern Railway got powers to run into Eastbourne.

The usual tremendous bill of legal fees and costs was paid in order to get these powers from Parliament—and then another company paid the South Eastern £38,017 *every year* not to run into Eastbourne.

At the end of 1913 the official Board of Trade returns showed railway loan or share capital to be one thousand three hundred million pounds; and they showed also that £198,000,000 (or 15 per cent. of it) was "watered"—that is to say, absolutely fictitious.

It is no wonder that fixed interest charges are colossal, amounting to £33,000,000 a year, to which must be added something like £7,000,000 as interest on the ordinary shares.

In view of all this, it would be more to the point if a first-class enquiry into the whole finance and working of the railway system was undertaken, instead of allowing the railways to attempt to block progress by opposing licences for the working of motor-coach routes.

The railways' record does not entitle them to the least sympathy if the efficient competition of road-transport is making them look rather silly.

Please the public!

They have already tried to stifle competition by buying up their competitors. They have spent not less than £6,000,000 in their efforts—and still they are not satisfied.

The one thing that never occurs to them is to bestir themselves to real efforts to make railway travelling clean, comfortable and attractive.

And in many cases they have bought up competitors solely in order to tighten their monopolistic hold on transport.

Just about a year ago one of the railway companies bought up a 'bus service which was its only serious competitor in the district.

The immediate result, the very next day, was the throwing out of work of a hundred men, the restriction of 'buses and the raising of fares. Short-sighted, as usual!

Transport is too vital to a modern community, anyway, to allow efficiency to be achieved at the price of holding up the public to ransom.

The way out for the railways is not stupid obstruction, but development and progress by way of electrification and modernisation.

If I were Mr. Morrison, I should keep a very sharp eye on the very dubious behaviour in which the railways are indulging at the moment. For if stupidity won't learn, it must be taught.

The magnate, a modern highwayman, astride the nation's transport, will hold up the public to ransom

THE HUMAN MACHINE

Not So Hard!

"IT is very difficult to find happiness," says one of the characters in "White Horse Inn," the new play that is causing a sensation in London.

A lot of people think like that—and they spend all their lives in what looks to them like a hopeless search. Most of them are making a fatal mistake. They are thinking too much of themselves, and too little of other people. They have too high an opinion of themselves and too low an opinion of their fellows.

The world is not a bad place if you accept it for what it is. If you are always trying to change the world to make it fit your ideas, it can be a very unpleasant place indeed. It is much easier to change yourself. Human beings are more adaptable than most of us think.

Happiness is not really hard to find as long as we look for it in the right place; and the right place is within ourselves. Happiness is always a self-created thing. People who are unhappy are usually people without resources.

The best recipe for happiness is to be busy. People who are always occupied have not time to be unhappy—because they have not time to think about themselves and indulge in self-pity.

When people say life is not worth living, they mostly mean they are too lazy to try and live it. Once you set out to find all the interesting people and things in life, you soon find life is not long enough.

Life is brimming over with recipes for happiness if we only have the wit to read them—and none except ourselves can make us unhappy.

"RIVERSIDE" PORTABLE GRAMOPHONE

Gift No. 35. A beautifully-toned machine, strong and handsome: made by a well-known British manufacturer. Covered in black, blue or red lizard-skin leatherette, with corner protectors. Internal horn, plush-covered 10 in. turntable, nickel handle and fittings, record carrier in lid, safety clasps. Guaranteed 2 years.

750 COUPONS (125 *packets of* 20)

IMPERIAL GRAMOPHONE RECORDS

Gift No. 36. The latest electrical recording of first-class artistes and bands. All the newest song and latest dance successes to select from. Send for latest list, and quote reference number of record chosen.

60 COUPONS (10 *packets of* 20)

for coupons from only 125 packets of twenty

PRIVATE SEAL

CIGARETTES

20/- for 1/-. 10 for 6d.
Cork-tipped or plain.

SIX COUPONS FREE

Please send me the latest Private Seal List of Gifts in colour—including Gramophones, Wireless Sets, Razors, Everyman's Library, Rugs, Bicycles, Handbags, Suitcases, Toys, and dozens of other free gifts—and six FREE Coupons.

Name .....

Address .....

Post coupon (½d. stamp in an unsealed envelope) to J.B. 2-5-31

MOUSTAFA LTD., 84 PICCADILLY, LONDON, W.1

6 Coupons in every packet of 20 — 3 Coupons in every packet of 10

Without Fear— —or Favour

How on earth do these shining ones do it?

THESE Shameless TENNIS STARS

THERE is a law which penalises people who give or take bribes to further business transactions. It is a pity all governing bodies do not prevent so-called amateur sportsmen and sportswomen—particularly lawn-tennis players—using their position to further commercial objects.

The Lawn-Tennis Association has again been in the limelight, with its bursting budget of profits—it has £50,000 to spare—but we hear nothing of any attempt to better the game for the amateur public.

Well, here is one splendid opportunity: make it possible for poor players of brilliant promise to get into county contests and so onward into the arena for world honours.

They wonder how

THE Lawn-Tennis Association is suffering under the painful delusion that the game of tennis is something rather too good for the common people.

It does not seem to be aware that to many hundreds of thousands, probably millions, of youngsters and oldsters that couple of hours' evening daylight on the tennis-court is a joy and a god-send.

To these countless tennis worshippers the star tennis-player—the darling of the Lawn-Tennis Association—is a recurring mystery.

And rightly so. How on earth do some of these shining ones do it?

Rackets at £4 apiece, balls at 16s. 6d. a box, hundreds of spectacular tournaments mapped out—the annual farce is being staged.

Few of these amateur competitors can afford the six-months' round of pleasure. To cover travelling expenses, live at luxurious hotels for twenty-six weeks, and pay for the incidentals of the games easily runs away with £20 a week.

Three rackets a week is a fair average, and there is the change of flannels or dress for each match, with the customary three matches a day.

You cannot gain eminence on the courts and do a serious job of work. Therefore, a lawn-tennis job is the easy way out. Here are a few:

Agent for a racket-maker;
Ball-manufacturer's traveller;
Representative for a hard-court company;
Signing Press articles written by a "ghost";
Manager or secretary to lawn-tennis club;
Referee at tournaments;
Acting for kinema plays;
Agents for wearing-apparel;
Games-mistress at girls' schools.

Racketeering

THESE are all means of employment; in addition, there are numerous ways of augmenting a direct income.

All come within the strict ban of the Lawn-Tennis Association; and yet how often is action taken?

Feeble, indeed, is the only term that can aptly fit the attitude of the authorities to their own rules and to the known evasions of them. Here is one rule than which nothing could be much stricter:

"Any lawn-tennis player is an amateur who . . . has not received, directly or indirectly, pecuniary advantage by the . . . pursuit of the game."

On that definition, how many of the leading players can claim the amateur status?

See how the jobs are worked.

The racket-maker's agent must be a well-known player; his stock-in-trade an ability to win tournaments, plus membership of the leading amateur clubs, Wimbledon and Queen's for preference.

The manufacturer supplies him with a car and says: "Off with you; go and play in the tournaments and get orders for rackets." Week after week the manufacturer advertises the successes gained with his rackets by his agents.

Says a racket-maker: "I have been held up for want of capital: not been able to afford to subsidise a Davis Cup player; nor to give away hundreds of rackets to tournament players. Every new manufacturer must do this for two or three years before he can begin to get a footing for sales."

D. Prenn, the German champion, is the culprit for furnishing publicly the first example of the customary relationship between the leading amateurs and the manufacturing trade.

A few weeks ago it was proved in a court of law that he demanded £150 a year and thirty-five free rackets for using exclusively one of a certain make.

The legislators held up their hands in shocked horror and suspended him as an amateur.

English players would not have demanded £150. A number of them get £500 a year, plus liberal travelling and hotel expenses and free rackets.

Then there is the agent for the ball-manufacturer, a player with an international reputation. He has to persuade committees of open tournaments to use his particular ball. All Europe is his market.

His hope of success depends mainly on what support of the tournament by star-players he can promise. "Use this ball," he will say, "and A and B and D and F will come to play."

Without attractive names on the programme the committee cannot ensure a gate success. Why can the agent confidently promise support wherever his ball is used?

Set to partners

SO usual is the practice that players going to a tournament actually depend upon the manufacturer's agent to fix them up with suitable partners.

The representative for a hard-court company similarly pursues the game for direct pecuniary advantage. He is a salaried man, receiving also commission and expenses; and his *clientèle* is among the wealthy clubs.

Then there are the amateurs who get appointments as managers or secretaries of lawn-tennis clubs—some of them very highly paid, too. Others have a controlling financial interest in a club and run it for profit.

The referees of the tournaments retain their amateur status and play in tournaments. Yet £25 is the common fee for refereeing a six-day meeting, plus travelling expenses and often free hotel accommodation.

Girls who advertise wearing apparel or who act for kinemas, purely on account of their playing status, are other known examples. A number are games-mistresses at girls' schools.

Camouflage

HERE the L.T.A. in another rule deliberately tells them how to camouflage the fact that they actually teach the game as a paid job.

"An amateur lawn-tennis player is permitted to give instruction in the game to the pupils at an educational establishment, *provided that his engagement also includes scholastic or routine duties.*"

So the games-mistress may take a weekly, half-hour Bible-class or conduct community-singing once a week.

In no other branch of sport has evasion been brought to such a fine art as in lawn-tennis.

So common was the free hotel-accommodation ramp that recently the association, to save its face, was compelled to legalise a rebate.

Often enough the winter months may be filled in with tours abroad, when the players get everything free, and generous pocket-money from the promoters.

One Englishman on tour accepted a present of £100 cash to buy some more clothes.

Cash—not kind

FINALLY, there is the income from the prize-vouchers. Three first prizes of £5 each is the star's weekly perquisite. These vouchers are made on a firm which sells anything from a pin to a motor-car; or at a discount they are cashed.

The Lawn-Tennis Association needs to put its house in order, and to exercise that spirit of alertness which is essential in a national body to which the public looks for guidance.

A TRADE Rotten with FRAUD

The belligerent worker with the gun is only faking the work of the wood-worm, after all

FAINT rumours rise from time to time about faked furniture and other antiques, but the vast extent of the imposition has never been exposed until now.

For it is not a matter of a few isolated instances of enthusiastic collectors being duped: the actual manufacture of the antiques is carried on openly in scores of workshops.

Secret guile enters when the cleverly doctored stuff is off-loaded on the innocent.

How many hundreds of thousands of people have in their homes some article of furniture which they pride themselves is a genuine antique—"real Sheraton, you know"?

In the majority of cases their antique has been skilfully put together, perhaps a year before they bought it.

And not only are the amateurs duped. These cunning craftsmen boast that they regularly deceive people with expert knowledge.

Machine-made antiques

They declare with pride of craft that there are numbers of pieces in museums which can be traced directly to their expert hands.

And, indeed, some of their work is little short of marvellous, quite equal to the productions of the old masters.

Factories and workshops in several parts of England are exclusively engaged in turning out fakes of every period in history.

Along with this industry has grown up a new generation of art agents or dealers whose business it is to dispose of the fakes for fanciful sums.

They, too, have a technique of faking. They fake the atmosphere in which a sale is easily made.

For this they have a series of old farmhouses, manors and obscure furniture-shops in out-of-the-way villages, where they "discover" whatever "find" their unwary clients may seek.

The profits are enormous, and many of the fakers wax exceedingly rich.

These revelations are based on careful enquiries made in the trade itself, and some of them were given with considerable reluctance.

Not long since an old tripod table was picked up in London for a few pounds.

Chippendale II.

The faker got to work on it and transformed it into a "genuine" Chippendale in a couple of days, and it was then sold to a dealer for about £80, who resold it, believing it genuine, for £95.

This fake would never have come to light only that the workman, who by chance happened to hear what it had fetched, went to the dealer and informed him.

A noted piece of "faked" furniture which deceived the eye of a famous expert is an old stool. This stool was originally bought by an antique-faker for £30.

Exquisitely carved and copied by him, it was afterwards taken by a private client to an expert. He unhesitatingly passed it, after careful scrutiny and examination, as being genuine Chippendale.

The stool was then sold to a firm of antique dealers in London for a very large sum.

Another historical piece is a wine-table originally bought by an antique-faker and later "carved up" by him to represent Chippendale. The initial cost was £10.

In due course, an antique-dealer saw it, purchased it as a fake, and resold it as a fake to another dealer.

Eventually this table — after passing through the hands of other dealers—came into the collection of a well-known peer, who purchased it as a genuine specimen of finest Chippendale at a big figure.

In another case an old table was bought cheaply and "carved up" and sold as fake Chippendale to a dealer for £110.

At this price the table was "vetted"—signed for as genuine by an expert—and resold under this guarantee of authenticity as genuine Chippendale for £260.

It is well known in antique circles that smaller articles, bought and "carved" by professional fakers, have fetched the same proportionate, or distortionate, prices by seekers of genuine antiques in open markets.

A small stool, for example, bought for a sum of 35s., when carved and faked was resold eventually through a Mayfair dealer for £40, while another small table, bought originally for £12, was sold as genuine for £80 to an American tourist.

Many of the fine specimens which figure prominently from time to time in connoisseurs' magazines, after being dated and listed by experts as some of the best and genuine Chippendale in existence, have been faked.

At the present time,

A humble teapot is transformed into a rare antique, and—right—these feet simulate the wear and tear of centuries on what will become a priceless old carpet

Secrets of the Antique-Fakers

there is an entire collection of such pieces on exhibition in an American museum which were bought and exhibited at a cost of some thousands of pounds as being representative of some of the finest English eighteenth-century furniture.

Regeneration

Another ruse which traps the unwary is the acquiring by fakers of an old oak bureau, say, for a sum of £10; also one or two old walnut chests of drawers.

The veneers are removed from the chest of drawers and replaced upon the bureau, thereby transforming a perfectly ordinary £10 bureau into a handsome £100 specimen of the Queen Anne period.

No expert likes to admit that he has been deceived, but so clever are these fakes that a well-known expert recently said:

"The only set of Chippendale furniture that I happen to know of at the moment that I would stake my reputation on is that belonging to the Earl of Harewood. It has been in the family since it was made, and the actual invoices for it are still in their possession."

We are able to reveal some of the secret methods of producing these clever fakes.

Sometimes the faker reproduces the antique in new wood, and then subjects the finished product to an "ageing" process.

Doing the worm's work

The object is stained and polished, rubbed down with glass-paper, and again polished. It is then knocked about with a mallet or beaten with chain to dent it.

Worm-holes are bored into the wood with a fine drill or shot into it with a gun, a charge of specially-made small shot being used.

Again it is stained and polished, rubbed down with glass-paper, and painted with a mixture of polish and colouring matter. While this is still wet, dust is scattered on it.

The article receives a final polish, most of the last coat being rubbed off the "high lights" and only allowed to remain in the deep-cut portions to simulate the darkness of the accumulated dust of ages.

The "antique" is then ready for the unscrupulous dealer, who now plays his part in creating the correct "atmosphere" for a sale to the unwary.

This is done either by putting the fake in among genuine pieces and appearing particularly reluctant to part with it, or by placing it in its "original" setting.

The dealer has seen a "very fine old piece" in an old country farmhouse or manor. He "believes" the owners have no conception of its value, and that it could be obtained "very cheaply."

Finally, the collector is induced to go down to the farmhouse and there the deal is completed, the dealer pocketing a handsome commission.

In fakes that are meant to pass careful scrutiny much greater pains are taken, but as the finished article will fetch a fantastic sum, the extra expense and time is well worth while.

Housebreakers' aid

The hardest thing to simulate is age, so the faker does not try. He works with old wood, which is collected from demolished houses, old barns, and even old fences.

In this form of faking the chief difficulty is to reproduce the genuine "patina"—the polish acquired from the hands of Time, the action of light and air, and the elbow-grease of generations of housemaids.

This is done by polishings and scrapings, exposure to ultra-violet ray lamps, and to careful final polishing with a mixture of beeswax and soot.

A favourite fake is the "dole cupboard." These cupboards were used by monasteries and manor-houses for storing the food which was afterwards distributed to the poor.

"If all the English dole cupboards that are now in America are genuine," a big London dealer said recently, "the poverty of England during the Middle Ages would make the Russian famine seem like a feast of plenty."

In the other branches of faking chemistry plays an important part.

Iron is faked to acquire the rich, dark tone of age by being buried in salt, by a slow process of oxidation, by oiling the piece and then exposing it to the direct action of flame.

Boiled in beer

The beautiful ironwork of bygone ages is copied, chiefly in Italy, and is then subjected to these ageing methods. Then it is planted in old castles and palaces.

Age is imparted to "tapestry" by boiling it in beer, treating it with milk and bleaching with chemicals.

The present-day aniline dyes are disguised by painting the colours on the fake and then carefully removing the paint. Several applications of this treatment give the desired effect without leaving easily detected traces of the paint.

Old carpets are faked in a similar manner, and then systematically walked on by workmen, great care being taken to "wear" the carpet where traces of wear might be expected to show on the genuine article.

The marks of heavy furniture, too, are "worn" on to the carpet by stretching it over pieces of wood and beating it with a hammer.

A liberal application of dust, which is first rubbed into the article and then beaten out, and the carpet, which cost a few pounds, is ready for the market, where it will bring anything up to £400 or £500.

Faked pottery and porcelain are made from clay that has been "aged" before it is used. The original is then carefully copied in every detail, skilled artists doing the painting and relief work.

The clay of the different layers is variously dried, and the finished article is then put under great heat, with the result that the layers, contracting at differing rates, produce the minute cracks of "age."

England is the home of the furniture-faker, and in and around London almost every form of antique, imitating the carving and the line of the master-craftsmen of the France of the Louis Kings, old Holland, the German States, and every period of our own history, is turned out by modern workmen, working at the trade-union rate of 1s. 9d. per hour.

So adept are the fakers in every branch of the antique trade that the experts admit that after they have subjected a piece to all the known tests they invariably fall back upon their "instinct" to tell the genuine from the spurious.

They "feel" that a piece is genuine, and on that "feeling" they spend thousands of pounds yearly.

Has the innocent purchaser any remedy? It is problematical—and highly expensive. Cases have been fought in the courts, but lawyers usually advise that it is merely throwing good money after bad. As you see, even genuine experts can be deceived.

This dust is gold to him. It gives the chair that age-old look

See the difference CONDITION makes *to your dog.*

THE loss of regular exercise during winter causes impurities to accumulate in a dog's blood; as a dog has a non-porous skin, and cannot perspire, the impure blood quickly overheats in warm weather, and the dog immediately loses condition.

In Spring, a dog's natural instinct is to search for the blood correctives provided by Nature in certain wild grasses and herbage, but the domesticated dog must depend on his owner to make good the loss.

You can keep your dog in perfect condition by giving him Bob Martin's Tasteless Condition Powders, which purify the blood, curing *and preventing* all blood ailments such as *Listlessness, Excessive Scratching, Loss of Appetite, Eczema, Loose Coat and Swellings between the Toes.*

See the difference condition makes to your dog. Give him Bob Martin's Tasteless Condition Powders *Now.*

The 1d. packets contain 9 powders; the 1/- boxes 18—from all dog biscuit shops, chemists and big stores. Made by Bob Martin Ltd., Southport, England.

BOB MARTIN'S TASTELESS **CONDITION POWDERS**

Exceptional Value!

£35 including 6-volt Electric Lighting

Royal Enfield Model A redesigned. Improved engine inclined in new duplex frame. Frame, mud-guards, tank, etc., finished in MAROON enamel. Bright parts chromium plated.

Yours for £8 15s. down.

ROYAL ENFIELD

Send the Coupon for Catalogue, easy payment details, and name of nearest Agent.

The ENFIELD CYCLE Co., Ltd., REDDITCH

Send Free List "D 2"

The ONE-NIGHT *Frock*

THAT woman posing on the theatre steps in shimmering evening gown and dazzling jewellery desires above everything to be deemed a leader of fashion. But she is not the affluent person she represents herself to be.

Numerous women seek to shine in the van of vogue, and when their pin-money does not stand the awful strain of this costly rivalry they descend to a mean trick.

Fine frocks and fur coats are obtained from storekeepers "on approval"; only to be returned as "unsuitable" immediately after the ball or the reception at which the prospective "purchaser" has sought to outshine her rivals.

Here is no question of a few isolated instances: many caterers for high-class trade in a small way of business are suffering financial difficulties purely on account of this practice.

And in the larger departmental stores managers are forced to resort to measures which react upon their genuine customers in a manner they themselves deplore.

A Kensington woman, who obtained an expensive satin gown "on approval" in her neighbourhood the other day, paid for it on the understanding that her money should be returned in case she was dissatisfied.

That dress will come back to-morrow—after it has served its purpose . . .

Her mistake

Exactly as she imagined might happen, her husband disapproved of the new creation. She returned it the following day, fully expecting the manager of the store to refund her money in accordance with the undertaking.

But this he declined to do, offering her any articles she wished instead of the gown which had, apparently, failed to please.

So do many folk whose intentions are perfectly honest suffer on account of the comparatively few.

For, mark you, these women must have a new frock for each occasion or they would not achieve the desire of their shallow hearts.

There are at least a dozen women in London who contrive to wield such influence in mode and vogue that few shopkeepers dare to refuse them the privilege of the rich and truly famous, even though they know that the frocks will be returned in due course on the pretext that they fail to meet requirements.

These are the high, shining lights—the "climbers" and "battlers" of society; but they have thousands of imitators in every city.

Fashion flutter

A cash deposit is not usually required of a "fashion queen" who accepts delivery of a garment "on appro."

When a foreign queen arrived in London somewhat unexpectedly a short time ago there was a flutter among the women of fashion.

A peeress with the reputation of being a fashion leader—whose cheques for substantial amounts, by the by, are regarded with suspicion—drove to a shop in the West End of London and obtained a fur coat valued at two hundred guineas.

Before offering to pay for it she decided to take it to her flat in order to "try it on properly and consider the matter."

To have declined this request would have meant the loss not only of her patronage, but that of her followers as well, so the furrier regretfully agreed.

On the scent

Two days later the coat was received back again with "her ladyship's compliments." It was saturated with a peculiar scent, for the removal of which no treatment is available.

Some hours later the same day the photograph of the peeress appeared in an evening newspaper showing her among those who greeted the queen, wearing the modish fur coat.

The furrier wrote down a loss of at least twenty-five guineas.

With flimsy frocks and gowns costing anything from ten to sixty pounds and more the risk of loss to the dressmaker is still greater. The slightest stain is difficult to remove and the least aroma almost impossible to dispel.

And by the time the perfume has faded of its own accord the gown will have depreciated considerably in fashion value.

A woman whose husband left her quite a substantial sum of money when he died decided to set up in business in an exclusive salon in the West End of London.

Intending to cater only for leading figures in the fashionable world, she engaged a manageress with twenty years' experience and stocked her shop with all the latest creations, many of which were imported from Paris.

Callers took away with them garments "on approval" until inside a fortnight her salon was cleared with the exception of everyday dance frocks and the like, which, whilst being pleasing to the average woman, did not appeal to the *élite.*

One beautiful crêpe de chine dress was taken away and returned again on three occasions, until, in the end, it was sold for less than half its original cost.

Tiresome ramp

Another was taken away by a woman whose references seemed to be excellent, and never returned. The woman was a crook.

The amazing thing is that many of the "on approval" bargain-hunters are women who really could pay for the expensive clothing they covet.

There are, on the other hand, those who wear silks and satins on a cotton and calico income.

Is it surprising, then, to learn that bankruptcy is more prevalent among traders in the garment and fashion world than in any other branch of the retail business?

The "on approval" ramp adds to the ordinary troubles caused by people who never pay their debts—even when county-court orders are obtained against them.

During the course of the last recorded year more than 184 dressmakers appeared for their public examinations, with total liabilities amounting to nearly £319,000.

Drapers and haberdashers, who also suffer considerable losses through letting out their wares "on appro," numbered 230, with liabilities totalling £341,279.

Although tailors do not, as a rule, suffer as greatly as dressmakers through having suits and overcoats returned after they have been worn, they have considerable difficulty in getting their money after having done their jobs.

One hundred and twenty-five tailors went bankrupt last year, with liabilities of an average of over £1,000 each.

Winners and losers

Many perfectly honest business men and women are sent to the wall by the practice of the methods outlined.

A recent case is that of the titled woman who obtained a costume, a fur coat and frock, valued at £70, "on approval," later signifying her intention to retain them.

A bill was sent to her in due course and remained unpaid. She was sued in the county court and a judgment secured against her, but still she failed to remit a cheque. It was learned later that her banking account was overdrawn by £500.

Shopkeepers must make a combined stand against the wiles of the champion who wins her triumphs of fashion "on appro."

Best-Seller that Never Dies

"Something akin"—between East, a Bible Society colporteur, and North, a little chap with a big Eskimo Bible

WE are told that this is an age of materialism, that the old creeds are dying, that the Bible is out of date. And yet more people than ever are buying the Bible.

For the good book is more than the world's best-seller; it is the only record in whose possession hundreds of millions of people throughout the earth have something tangibly akin.

It is found in the primitive mud-hut and the hovel of civilisation, in the palace and the mansion.

It has a place of honour in the thinker's armoury; it is the one-book-man's library. Believer, doubter, scoffer, and he who is struggling to understand—it means much to them all.

* * *

The Bible has been translated into 866 different forms of human speech, and over thirty million copies are sold and circulated every year throughout the world, and sales are still increasing.

Last year, for instance, twelve new translations were added, ranging from Kissii, a language spoken by some 130,000 tribesmen living east of Lake Victoria, in Kenya Colony, to Kiriwina, the language of the Trobriand Islanders, off the coast of Papua.

"Turning swords into—"

In India, 1,097,645 copies in 100 different languages and dialects were circulated, while in China sales reached the astounding figures of 5,306,027 volumes.

The principal distributing agency of the Bible abroad is the British and Foreign Bible Society. Its rule is "Never give a Bible away"—one which it only relaxes in the case of the very poor, inmates of jails and hospitals, students and immigrants.

This leads to strange items figuring in its accounts.

The Arandas, a tribe of Australian aborigines, paid fifteen spears, twenty-three yam-sticks, eighteen boomerangs, three shields, one stone axe, two stone knives, thirty poison bones and two bundles of hairstrings and feathers for the Bible in their language.

The British Isles buy nearly two million Bibles every year, and this in spite of the millions of copies already in existence.

There was a time, long ago before the invention of printing, when people in England would give a load of hay for a few chapters of St. James or of St. Paul in English.

Who buys?

Who are the people in this country who are buying the Bible to-day? Here are a few of the answers.

First, a report from a big store: "Everybody buys the Bible. For a year we planned the production of a cheap-priced, well-bound Bible, printed on good paper, with maps and notes, that would serve both student and casual reader alike.

"We produced one at 3s. 6d. and sold 10,000 copies in six weeks. We ordered 100,000 more from the printers, the largest single order for retail sale ever placed, and have again sold 10,000 in six weeks.

"Our customers are drawn from every grade and class, but women preponderate. They buy it for many reasons—among them for its help in the solution of crossword puzzles.

"Oddly enough, we have few clergymen among our purchasers."

* * *

And in Charing Cross Road, London's modern Booksellers' Row: "Our *clientèle* are 'high-brows'—journalists, poets, novelists and intellectuals.

"We invariably sell out any expensive edition of the Bible that is produced, and have a steady demand for stock lines.

"They buy mainly because the Bible still remains the noblest work of literature in the English language.

"For agnostics and others who deny the book's divine inspiration we have special editions from which the word 'holy' is deleted from the title-page and binding.

"We have never sold a Bible to a clergyman."

* * *

A dealer in second-hand books says: "Nearly every job-lot of books I buy includes a Bible, and a day rarely passes without a customer taking one from my boxes, at prices from twopence upwards.

"It is the dream of every bookseller to find one of the early printed Bibles in a lot: a Gutenberg Bible, the earliest printed, is almost priceless.

Long shots

"For myself, I prefer the Book of Job to any modern novel. I have many clergymen among my clients. They buy old volumes of sermons, lives of saints, and Biblical commentaries—but rarely a Bible.

"I sold one once to a professional punter: he swore he could always find a long-priced winner in the Book of Revelation."

* * *

A representative of a large firm of wholesalers tells us:

"Our largest individual customers, apart from religious bodies, are hotel syndicates. They buy in bulk, and place a copy in every bedroom in the hotels under their control.

"The movement started in the States and is spreading rapidly throughout the world. Every hotel bedroom in Victoria, N.S.W., is furnished with a Bible. New Zealand has 4,000 hotel bedrooms equipped with the Scriptures.

"Soon there will be a Bible in every British hotel bedroom. The managements state that a chapter read in bed before sleeping is a certain antidote to insomnia."

* * *

Lastly, a well-known clergyman: "I have been over thirty years in the ministry, and I must confess I have never bought a Bible.

"During that time I have received on an average six or seven copies annually as presents from parishioners and friends. I pass them on to those who do not possess a copy or cannot afford to buy one."

In the kit-bag

The fighting services are large buyers of Bibles: they are part of Tommy and Jack's equipment. The Scriptures are the books most in demand in prison libraries, especially among those serving long sentences.

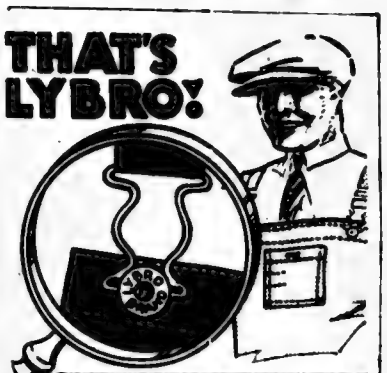
Every hospital in the kingdom has its stock, and each has its staff of voluntary readers who bring its message to the bed of affliction.

The offices of solicitors and commissioners for oaths each have a Bible, essential to its business as the telephone or typewriter, for the Bible oath is still the usual form for all sworn statements.

* * *

It figures no less importantly in our courts of law.

The Bible plays an essential part in the public life of Britain, and there are but few solemn, public functions where its majestic phrases are not invoked.



OVERALLS WITH THE SPECIAL BRACE ATTACHMENT

No prongs! The Brace Attachment fitted to Easy-fit Overalls is just what you'd expect of a Lybro Overall. Well-made, with no sharp corners, it stays fastened as long as you wear it, but unlocks in a second. Ask your outfitter to show you Lybro Overalls and notice all the features which make them so popular. Wear them and save money—be sure you see the Red Button.

Your outfitter sells "Lybro Easy-fit" Overalls in blue or brown. Make sure they are genuine by seeing the RED BUTTON stamped "Lybro Brand" Price 6/6

"Lybro Easy-fit" Jackets - - 5/11
"Lybro Easy-fit" Trousers - - 5/11
"Lybro Easy-fit" Boiler Suits - 9/11

If unable to obtain write to Workwear Ltd., Mount Vernon, Liverpool, asking for name of the nearest supplier

Cut for Comfort—Made for Wear

LYBRO EASY FIT OVERALLS

31 8.cvs.

All aboard for SOUTHPORT

● Men and Women of taste and refinement from the workday towns of Lancashire have made Southport their home and its adornment their hobby ● It is a town of flowers; the Promenade is ablaze with them; it is a town of architectural distinction where every garden pavilion and every piece of municipal building is inspired by the desire to make Southport beautiful ● Southport is a town equipped for every sport and every kind of leisured recreation. It is a seaside town, and on the Marine Lake or the magnificent swimming pool visitors find frolic and sport in plenty.

Official guide on application to the Town Advertising Manager.

SUMMER EXCURSIONS. *This year Holiday Return Tickets with generous concessions for in advance of anything previously offered are available for your holiday. Get a copy of "L M S Cheap Fares" from any L M S Station or Town Office, or direct from Divisional Passenger Commercial Superintendent, Euston Station, N.W.1; New Street Station, Birmingham; Hunt's Bank Manchester or Central Station, Glasgow.*

Tourist Tickets—May to October. Cheap Week-end Tickets throughout the year

L M S

LONDON MIDLAND & SCOTTISH RAILWAY

So quiet! it wouldn't wake a sleeping baby

The quietness of the New Electrolux is a revelation in modern cleaning methods. When in use, it makes hardly a sound—*such* a contrast to the nerve-racking noise made by most electric cleaners.

It will thoroughly and quickly clean carpets, stairs, upholstery, beneath low furniture, and, in fact, everything and anywhere. As it cleans, it also purifies the air. It is the most notable advance in electric cleaning equipment.

Fill in this coupon and send to :

ELECTROLUX

153/155, Regent Street, LONDON, W.1. LTD.

'Phone : Gerrard 5571 (8 lines). Works : Luton, BEDS.

COUPON (J.B.)

Please send me your New Electrolux Booklet.

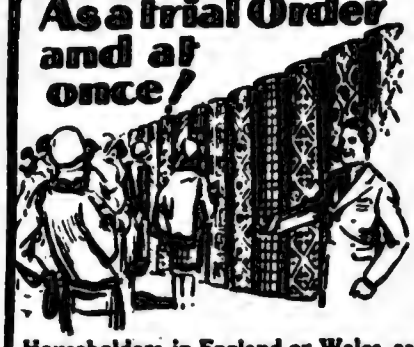
Name.....

Address.....

E.1.H

2/6 and just your promise to pay gets CATESBYS NOW CORK LINO.

As a trial Order and at once!



Householders in England or Wales can secure on first payment of 2/6 3 yds. x 3 yds. of Catesbys Cork Lino (costing £1 10 6), the world's most famous floor covering. Rest of bill to be paid 4/- monthly. For terms of other sizes see pattern book. Write for post-free book of coloured designs and sample pieces to test the quality. Carriage Paid Great Britain. Satisfaction Guaranteed or money refunded at once.

CATESBYS Dept. K.19, Tottenham Court Rd., London, W.1

The Truth about— "UNCLE"

In a trade slump the shop is packed with goods which are not redeemed

THE pawnbroker has never really been able to free his name from the novelette's libel. He is still often regarded as a sinister, blood-sucking leach, or looked upon as an "untouchable," with the hands-on-high horror of those whose experience is second-hand.

Not that he is the genial Universal Uncle of facetious fiction, either; but his heart is no harder than the average man's—he's more discriminating, that's all.

Get a friendly pawnbroker to show you his sales-book and prove it for yourself.

Sometimes, you will see, he sells an unredeemed pledge for less than he has lent on it.

Look over, with JOHN BULL, the sales-book of a reputable and old-established London pawnbroker. Here are some of the sales recorded: A pair of gold cuff-links: loan 24s.; sold for £1. A lady's wrist watch: loan 25s.; sold for 18s. A gold cigarette-case: loan, £8; sold for £7 10s.

Of course, their profits are mainly derived from the money they receive on interest, and not upon the re-sale of unredeemed pledges.

There are several reasons why pawnbrokers do not always realise a profit on unredeemed pledges.

One is that the value of jewellery fluctuates rapidly. Once the fashions were fairly stable; now a ring may be old-fashioned a year or two after it is purchased.

Feeling the pulse

Again, the world market is feverish; the pawnbroker cannot foresee what value an object will have a year ahead, when the pledge may be sold.

In fact, a section of the pawnbroking trade is agitating for an appeal to be made to Parliament to shorten the period of forfeiture of unredeemed pledges to six months, instead of the customary year.

* * *

Much mystery has been engendered regarding pawnbrokers, and certain sections of the Press have aided in the creation of an atmosphere of melodrama.

For instance, there are the pawnbrokers' organisations. There is the National Pawnbrokers' Association of Great Britain and Ireland, which represents and protects the interests of the trade as a whole.

Besides this, there are two other societies whose membership appears to be more limited.

One is the Bouverie Society, to which belong a number—the membership, we believe, is restricted to twenty-five—of London pawnbrokers whose business is on a large and "select" scale; the other is the Northern Friendly Society.

But such organisations exist in all trades, and there is no reason to suppose that there is anything unusual about these. One rumour, which is untrue, for instance, is that every member of the Bouverie Society must be worth half a million pounds.

It is not generally known that all unredeemed pledges for a loan of over 10s. must be sold by auction.

If you see an article in a pawnbroker's window marked "unredeemed pledge," it means that it was pawned for less than 10s., or that the pawnbroker has himself repurchased it from the auctioneer.

There are several firms of auctioneers, in London and other large towns, whose business is exclusively confined to the sale of pawnbrokers' forfeited pledges.

The moskers' gamble

Even when the pawnbroker has sold an unredeemed pledge, or has had it auctioned, his responsibility is not over with regard to it, for the pledger has the right to ask to see the books to ascertain for how much the pledge has been sold.

If it has been sold for more than the total of the loan, plus interest and other charges, the pledger may recover the difference. This right exists for three years from the date of the sale.

In other days a veritable industry existed in the purchase of expired pawn-tickets by persons who gambled on being able to secure a profit by pocketing the difference on sales.

In a certain large model lodging-house in London a number of these speculators lived. They were known as "moskers." Nowadays, when values are so shifting, the gamble is less promising.

The principal source of profit to the pawnbroker is in the regular customer—the people who come in every Monday with an article, which they redeem every Saturday.

On a loan of 10s. or less, one halfpenny is chargeable as interest on each 5s. or fraction of 5s. per month or part of a month, as well as a halfpenny for the ticket.

Thus, if a Sunday suit be pledged each week, and taken out again, in the year, for 8s., the interest for the whole year—including the halfpenny for the ticket—will be 6s. 6d.

Pawnbrokers are accustomed to receiving strange pledges. An old, bent man, peering short-sightedly through spectacles, once brought an old and frayed rug to a pawnbroker.

The pawnbroker was at a loss to value it, but the customer said he was willing to leave it for a day or two so that its real worth could be ascertained.

It turned out to be an ancient Persian praying-rug, worth about two hundred guineas.

Precious liquids

On another occasion, a skeleton was brought in by a rakish, young medical student, and was duly accepted as a pledge.

Besides their regular licences as pawnbrokers, many dealers also have appraisers' licences—especially those who receive many valuable pledges of jewellery.

There are other pawnbrokers—whose custom lies more with the well-to-do—who have a tobacco licence. This is because they may have to accept a thousand fine Manillas or other cigars as a pledge—perhaps from some clubman who is temporarily "up against it."

Wines and stocks of whisky are also among the articles which may be accepted as pledges.

If a somewhat shabby individual enters a pawnshop and offers a hundred-guinea necklace as a pledge, he may find that the pawnbroker takes quite a long time to value it.

In the meantime, he has telephoned to the police-station; a detective arrives at the shop and enters by another door.

He removes his hat and walks casually behind the counter, trying to look like an assistant, in order to have a glimpse of the applicant asking for a loan.

One illegal practice, which is said to be in use among a few pawnbrokers in the poorer quarters of towns, is the "penny in the drawer."

Good times for all

This means that if the pledger does not wish his Sunday trousers to be creased by tying them up, he deposits another penny for the privilege of having them nicely folded and packed flat.

But there is no truth in the commonly held idea that a pawnbroker may accept nothing which is "warm from the body."

Yet this fallacy is so widespread that nine out of ten persons desiring to pawn an overcoat, for instance, will take it off before entering the shop.

Strangely enough, pawnbrokers do not welcome periods of industrial depression. When times are bad with everyone else, the pawnbrokers suffer as well.

At the beginning of a slump there may be a good deal of pledging, but the articles are not redeemed; and soon the supply of pledgeable goods, among the poor, is exhausted.

Have You Won £10,000?

Have you won £10,000 or £15 a week for life? The results and full list of prize-winners in the *Daily Herald's* great Radio Ballot are announced in the *Daily Herald* today, Thursday, April 30.

Health!

IN EVERY PACKET

EVERY carton of Shredded Wheat is packed full of Nature's perfect food—golden wheat—cooked in the one best way to ensure that every part shall serve its purpose. The flesh-forming proteins, the energy-giving starch, the healthful bran, are all retained. It would be wrong to take any part away; it would be folly to add anything else.

Shredded Wheat does not pall on the palate and easily becomes the standard breakfast cereal. Children who have learned to look upon Shredded Wheat as the great "satisfier" of their young appetites and have it every day are on the road to sturdy youth, robust manhood and womanhood.

Why not make Shredded Wheat your family breakfast dish, as so many have done? No cooking is needed and there is no waiting. Just pour on the milk, hot or cold, and you have the perfect meal—instantly.

There's health in Shredded Wheat and there's happiness in health. Take the one regularly and gain the other for good.

Made from Empire Wheat at Welwyn Garden City, Herts.

SHREDDED WHEAT

FREE GIFT DISHES. Have you received our dishes? Specially made, oblong shape to hold one Shredded Wheat with milk. Send, with your name and address, 50 "dish-ends" cut from the packets, and two of these will be sent you carriage paid. Alternatively you may choose cup, saucer and plate of the same design. THE SHREDDED WHEAT CO., LTD. (Dept. 26), Welwyn Garden City, Herts.

BRITONS MAKE IT — IT MAKES BRITONS

England's natural charm... *that schoolgirl complexion* is appreciated by Echten of Budapest

"You should wash the face twice a day with Palmolive Soap and warm water, then rinse with cold. The result—a fresh, smooth skin—will delight you, I know, because Palmolive is made of pure vegetable oils—the best beautifiers known to beauty science."

Echten frères

ANDRASSY, LIT 28
BUDAPEST

The captivating freshness of the Englishwoman's complexion is the envy of the world. For here was born "that schoolgirl complexion" — every nation has learned from England that the regular use of Palmolive Soap is the simplest way of retaining the complexion of youth.

ECHTEN, whose famous beauty salon in Budapest is the resort of beautiful Austrian women, is enthusiastic over the fresh complexion of English girls.

ENGLAND has been kind to her daughters by granting them a priceless heritage, that of natural loveliness, which is recognised the world over as "that schoolgirl complexion."

The radiance of the "schoolgirl complexion" is the Englishwoman's right.

Famous beauty specialists throughout the world have praised the fresh complexion of Englishwomen whose standard of beauty the world has emulated. And of these specialists no one is more enthusiastic over the English complexion than Echten. He pays a tribute to English beauty when he, like thousands of his colleagues, advises Palmolive as the best method of facial beauty treatment.

"If the skin is kept really clean it cannot help but look fresh and vivid and lovely," he says. "You should wash with Palmolive Soap and warm water. The result—a fresh smooth skin."

This simple home treatment

What Echten advises is an ever-so-easy home treatment. First, make a lather of Palmolive Soap and warm water. Secondly, with your finger-tips massage this into face and throat, working the impurities out of the pores. Thirdly, rinse off the soap with warm water . . . gradually colder and colder. There! Isn't that cleanliness delightful?

When you use Palmolive you get the benefits of the world's leading toilet soap. For Palmolive is a pure vegetable oil soap—made from the famous natural olive and palm oils. Its colour is the natural colour of these two oils. Its mild soothing lather beautifies and preserves the skin by protecting its natural delicacy. It cleanses safely, beautifies easily.

Be sure the soap you use does not irritate—the naturalness of Palmolive is your safeguard against irritation.

Use Palmolive for the bath as well, it costs but 4½d. per tablet and you will find it lathers abundantly even in the hardest water.

4½d
PER TABLET

Keep that Schoolgirl Complexion

WELL I'LL BE..!
..can't keep a decent stick of shaving soap five minutes in this house!
George .... have you had my ERASMIC again!
ERASMIC SHAVING STICK
1/-
WHY THEY'RE SO KEEN ON ERASMIC
1 A shilling stick lasts more than four months.
2 Effective with hot or cold water.
3 Close lather firmly supports all hairs from top to base.
4 Its special ingredients soothe the skin, producing a delightful after-shave sensation.

REAL LIFE STORIES

by Famous Authors

The SHOOTER

by

P. R. STEPHENSON

"Its small eyes shone in the firelight, its tongue darted . . . I drew a bead on the snake's head and pulled the trigger"

IT is astonishing how we can completely misjudge a fellow-being, be utterly led astray by quite ordinary motives and acts. Take this strange experience which happened to me in the Queensland bush, where I was born and bred.

At the time, there was great excitement in the region over the deeds of a man named Ross, who had stuck up a bank in one of the townships, shot dead a cashier, and escaped into the bush.

The story of how Ross hid in the bush for months before the police caught him is one which the settlers and miners of that region will never forget.

One day, on a wallaby-hunting expedition, I happened to be in a remote part of the country. I was on foot, and my only companion was my dog

All day long my luck had been out, but towards the cool of the evening a wallaby began to show here and there—grey creatures moving among the gum-trees and rocks.

Presently, straight ahead of me, I saw two, upright on their haunches, their little fore-paws gracefully drooped. A wallaby is a kind of kangaroo, and the skins of these two good specimens would be valuable.

Calling my dog to heel so that he would not rush ahead and startle them, I crept cautiously forward, rifle at the ready. The dusk was rapidly deepening now, and the two wallabies were becoming fainter and fainter blurs of grey. I raised my rifle.

But the shot was never fired, for from somewhere on my right came the report of a rifle, and a bullet pinked past me and smacked into a boulder near by.

I shouted my alarm, the two wallabies vanished—and there came another report, and another bullet whizzed past me. I felt the wind of it on my face; it had missed me by only an inch or two.

FURTHER, I knew from the sound of the report and the smack of the bullet on the rock, that the shooter was using a .44 Winchester rifle—a deadly weapon, with soft, flat-nosed bullets which made a mess of anything they hit.

I ran. There was no doubt that the shooter was doing his best to "get" me. I made for the nearest boulder, crouching, taking what cover I could, dodging in and about the trees.

As I ran there came another shot, and another, each of them missing me by only the veriest fraction.

I was thankful, I can tell you, for the dusk, which made the shooter's aim uncertain.

The distance to that boulder was only a matter of twenty-five yards, but I have never known twenty-five yards that were so far.

My dog seemed as aware of the danger as I was; he whined as we dodged through the trees, and gave odd little yelps.

But we reached the boulder at last, and slipped behind it. My nerves were jumping. It is no small thing to be shot at as I had been shot at. I don't mind confessing I was afraid.

Thoughts of Ross the murderer, hiding somewhere in the bush, crowded in upon me. My escape had indeed been a narrow one.

It was an odd situation, this, crouching there behind the boulder, my dog and I, in the deepening dusk.

I listened intently, strained to discover if the other man were approaching. But there was only the quiet of the bush—that extraordinary quiet which I think belongs to the Australian bush alone.

And then I heard him. He was coming my way. The crackling of the leaves and twigs beneath his feet seemed to my strained hearing to have an odd loudness. My dog began to whine, but I grasped his nose and held it.

The footsteps came closer. I held my breath. I was glad to know that my rifle was loaded, and that at least I could make a fight for it

Then I saw him. He passed within twenty feet of the boulder, a slouched figure, rifle in hand. Without a glance in my direction, he went straight on.

It was a tremendous relief, I can assure you. From my place behind the rock I watched him slouch off through the trees, and wondered what to do—whether I should follow him to his camp.

It would be no small thing to discover the hiding-place of the notorious Ross.

—who is author of "The Bushwhackers"

A moment later I had made up my mind, and as soon as the man was a safe distance ahead, I came quietly from my hiding-place and followed him.

It was a proceeding which called for the utmost caution, for the utmost care to be as soundless as possible: in the quiet of the bush evening sounds travel with extraordinary clarity.

I brought to bear all the bush-craft I had. I had learned hunting-tricks from aborigines at various times, and some of these I now employed.

I brought my feet down with the slow, flat step of the natives, heel and toe coming down together, a step that is utterly soundless when done correctly.

I watched for twigs that would snap beneath my weight, or dry grasses that would rustle, and avoided them.

A dozen things like this I did. It was a somewhat slow method of progress, but in soundlessness quite effective.

The man ahead slouched on. Never once did he look back. I congratulated myself on the stealth of my pursuit.

Then I began to wonder why he made no effort to see what had become of me. After shooting at me as he

(*Continued on page 26*)

NO FOREIGN WHEAT

In Allinson Flour & Bread you get all the nourishment from the finest selected

HOME & EMPIRE WHEAT ONLY

– stoneground.

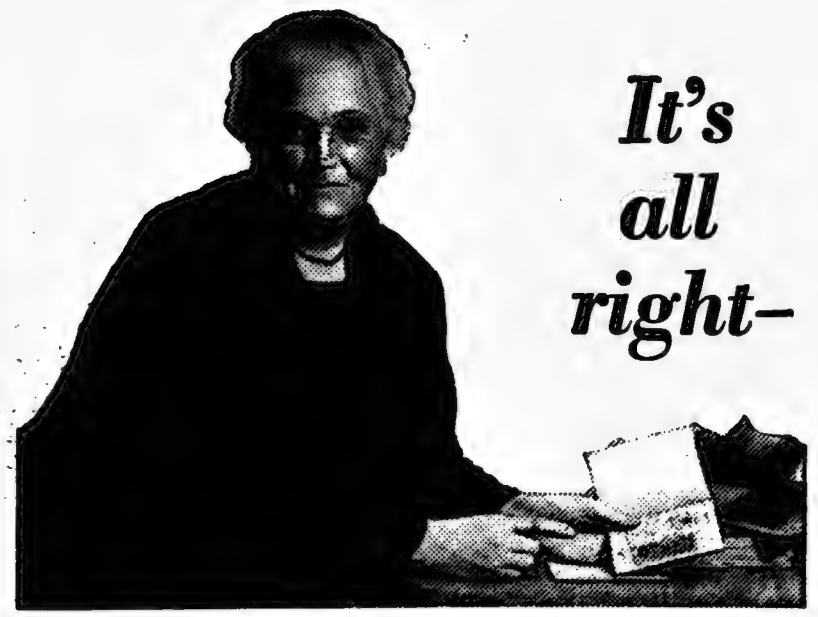
The whole of the valuable VITAMINS is thus retained and the ideal degree of fineness for easy digestion is assured.

Can any other miller make these claims?

CONSTIPATION IS *Naturally* CORRECTED BY

Allinson WHOLEMEAL **Flour & Bread**

Gifts for users, write Allinson Ltd. 210, Cambridge Rd. E.2 for particulars.



It's all right–

I'VE worked hard and I've only been able to save small sums, but it's extraordinary how those small sums mount up when invested in National Savings Certificates. My money is safe too—that means a lot to me—and it is there whenever I want it.

National Savings Certificates can be obtained in single documents representing 1, 5, 10, 25, 50 and 100 Certificates, costing 16/-, £4, £8, £20, £40 and £80 respectively. They can be obtained from any Money Order Post Office, or Bank, or through a Savings Association.

NATIONAL Savings CERTIFICATES

"John Bull" Guarantee.

EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee.

All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs, and other articles capable of a laboratory test which have been approved by our experts are marked—

In the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects.

Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona-fides of all advertisements in "John Bull." Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull" and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final.

ODHAMS PRESS LIMITED, Proprietors of "John Bull."

"PROTECT *even the least injury* AGAINST DIRT" *doctors urge*

CHILDISH accidents! Who can stop them? They are the inevitable result of busy playful days — in themselves not alarming but danger threatens when these little wounds are laid open to infection by dirt.

That is why it is so essential for mothers to have "Vaseline" Petroleum Jelly always at hand.

A scratched leg, a skinned elbow — no matter what the casualty — smear it with "Vaseline" Jelly after washing and then bandage. It forms a protective layer, keeps the wound clean, helps healthy tissue to grow and prevents unsightly scars.

"Vaseline" Jelly is obtainable at all chemists and stores in jars, tins and tubes — two kinds — yellow and white. Chesebrough Manufacturing Co. Cons'd., Victoria Road, Willesden, London, N.W.10.

Trade **Vaseline** Mark
Petroleum Jelly

They Brighten your Smile

Beech-Nut
Chewing Sweets

PENNY PER PACKET

BN.83

GRAVES
FASHIONABLE STYLES FOR LADIES

EVERY lady should write at once for the Graves Display of Fashions which includes the newest ideas for the Wardrobe — Coats, Costumes, Frocks and Robes, for all occasions - designed and made in the best style, & offered at the keenest Bargain Prices & on Easy Monthly Payment Terms.

30 years character for honourable trading

You can Dress well and smartly out of income

Amazing value offered in Pure, Sports' Wear, Shirts, Jumpers, Underwear and Hosiery, etc.; also Maids' and Children's Wear at Bargain Prices on Deferred Payments

PATTERNS POST FREE

We have a complete range of Patterns. In your own interest you should write now, stating the style of garment you are interested in, and samples of the actual materials with simple self-measurement form will be sent you per return post.

J. H. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD

USED TO LIE AWAKE WITH PAIN

Rash at Back of Neck. Healed by Cuticura.

"The rash I suffered with began five years ago. It started with small, itching pimples at the back of my neck which gradually got worse each year until they resembled ringworms. I could not bear anything to touch them as they itched and burned and were terribly inflamed. I used to lie awake at night with the pain.

"I read an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for a free sample. After using it the itching and burning stopped. I purchased more and in three months my neck was completely healed." (Signed) Mrs. N. Powell, 47, Hollyhedge Lane, Birchills, Walsall, Staffs., Eng., April 4, 1930.

Use Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum for daily toilet uses.

Soap 1s. Ointment 1s. 3d. and 2s. 6d. Talcum 1s. 3d. For samples write to-day: F. Newbery & Sons, Ltd., 27, Charter-ho., London, E.C.1.

Cuticura Shaving Cream 1s. 6d. a tube.

THE SHOOTER—*Continued from page 24*

had, it was extraordinary that this creature should walk away so nonchalantly, paying no further attention to my whereabouts, alive or dead.

I wondered if I was dealing with a maniac, or was it just that he was a man of extraordinarily iron nerve. Ross was reputed to be such a man, absolutely calm and indifferent to danger.

And then, as I followed him, an incident occurred which seemed to prove that the man ahead of me there had the most astonishing nerve of any human being I had ever known.

He was passing a gigant blue-gum tree, a dead tree, grey-white and stark in the moonlight which had followed the dusk.

Suddenly there was a sound that every bushman knows and fears when it is close to him—the creak of a breaking limb.

AND it certainly was close to the man ahead of me. It was directly over his head. I looked up at the limb, tense and alarmed. It was a mighty limb, knotted and jagged, thicker than a man's body.

But the man did not even look up. He went calmly on his way; and not even when the limb creaked again, more loudly, did he show any haste or alarm.

Another man would have sprinted for all he was worth at the warning sound of the first creak. I knew that I personally would have leaped away from that tree as I'd never leapt from anything.

The extraordinary creature ahead of me walked serenely on. It was uncanny.

For a moment I had a feeling that he was not a man at all, but some strange creature from a world of phantoms.

The limb creaked again, groaned, and then came crashing down. It had missed the man only by a matter of a few yards. It must have weighed half a ton or more.

It was only then that the man took any notice of it—and I think it was then only because one of the flying pieces of wood brushed off his hat. He stopped, turned, looked at the *débris* of the limb, then picked up his hat and went on.

For a space I just stood there. The thing was getting beyond me. Then I realised that if I were not careful the man would be out of sight and I would lose him.

I went on again, in the cautious manner I had adopted; and so for maybe an hour I followed him.

Then his camp showed up, in a quiet, little gully, or shallow ravine. In front of the tent were the dying embers of a fire.

The man made up the fire and placed on it a billycan of water, to make tea. His movements were completely casual and ordinary.

Watching him, I would never have thought that only a little while before this man had been shooting at a fellow human being, doing his best to kill him.

The way he stoked up that fire and put on the billycan was exactly as though nothing out of the way at all had happened. Talk about nerve!

He went into the tent and lit a hurricane lantern. I crept a little closer. My dog whined again, and I was afraid he would bark and thereby betray my presence. There were some seconds of tense anxiety, then the dog quieted down.

I crept forward again, keeping as well as I could within the dark shadows cast by the trees. I wanted to see further what this strange creature would do. His peculiar behaviour fascinated me.

Next week: The mysterious pleasure-cruise romance, and—

—the novel anti-climax that time provides

by MAY EDGINGTON

THEN, as though he could no longer endure the strain, my dog barked—loudly, hoarsely—and kept on barking. I swung my rifle, ready. The game was up for certain now. I kept my eyes on the flap of the tent.

For some moments nothing happened. Then the man came forth, lantern in hand. I steadied myself and waited.

But, without a glance in my direction, he man went to the fire, took off the billycan, which was now boiling, and threw in some tea.

I stared, astonished—but only for a moment, for a terrible element of living horror had suddenly presented itself.

It was a snake, a tiger snake, 8 ft. or more long and thicker than my wrist—one of the most venomous kinds of all Australian snakes.

Apparently it had been in a hollow in one of the fire logs, and been driven forth by the heat. It was right beside the man. Its small eyes shone in the firelight, its tongue darted.

The man had not seen it. He straightened himself, the billycan in his hand, and turned to go back to the tent.

The snake drew back its head to strike. I heard its threatening hiss quite plainly.

IT was more than I could endure. This man might have tried to kill me, he might have been everything that was evil, but all men are brothers when it comes to enmity against snakes.

I drew a bead on the snake's head and pulled the trigger. I am a good shot, and the bullet took the reptile through the head.

It was then for the first time I properly saw the man's face. He had seen the snake now, its writhing form, and was looking at it and about him wonderingly. The firelight showed his features to me quite clearly.

He was not Ross the murderer, but a much older man.

I rushed across and gripped him by the arm.

"Didn't you see the snake?" I shouted. "Didn't you hear him hiss at you?"

He stared at me a moment and then asked, his hand to his ear: "What did y'say?"

Then I realised what had happened.

The man was a prospector, an ordinary, peaceable citizen, who had gone out to shoot wallabies just as I had.

I was wearing a grey, flannel shirt without a coat, and the reason for his firing at me was that in the uncertain light of the dusk he had mistaken the grey of my shirt for the grey of a wallaby's back!

It was for a very simple reason that he had not heeded my cry of alarm as he fired at me, and had taken no notice of the threatening creak of the dead limb on the tree, or of the barking of my dog and the hissing of the snake.

The man was stone deaf!

A HOME OF GOLD

Let your home bring you a fortune of £500 in the new *Daily Herald* Home Picture game.

This is a contest for everyone—husband and wife, old and young. All you have to do is to solve three simple pictures each day for one week only, and the clues are to be found in the familiar objects of domestic life.

Buy a copy of the *Daily Herald* now, and seize the opportunity of winning a big prize in a fascinating pastime.

The Last Ninety Minutes

Football Forecasts for May 2

FIRST DIVISION.

(1) BLACKPOOL v. Manchester C.
(2) SUNDERLAND v. Sheffield U.
**(3) ARSENAL v. Bolton.
(4) Birmingham v. Leicester.
(5) CHELSEA v. Newcastle.
(6) GRIMSBY v. Huddersfield.
(7) LEEDS v. Derby.
*(8) LIVERPOOL v. West Ham.
(9) Manchester U. v. MIDDLESBROUGH.
*(10) PORTSMOUTH v. Blackburn.
(11) WEDNESDAY v. Aston Villa.

SECOND DIVISION.

*(1) PLYMOUTH v. Bristol City.
**(2) SWANSEA v. Barnsley.
*(3) BRADFORD v. Stoke.
(4) Burnley v. Hotspur.
(5) Cardiff v. BURY.
(6) MILLWALL v. Wolverhampton.
(7) FOREST v. Southampton.
*(8) PORT VALE v. Bradford C.
(9) Preston v. EVERTON.
**(10) W.B. ALBION v. Charlton.

THIRD DIVISION (Southern).

(1) Q.P. RANGERS v. Boscombe.
*(2) WALSALL v. Swindon.
(3) BRISTOL R. v. Gillingham.
(4) COVENTRY v. Fulham.
*(5) C. PALACE v. Torquay.
(6) NEWPORT v. Orient.
(7) NORTHAMPTON v. Brentford.
**(8) NORWICH v. Watford.
(9) SOUTHEND v. Brighton.
(10) THAMES v. Notts County.

THIRD DIVISION (Northern).

(1) DARLINGTON v. Doncaster.
(2) SOUTHPORT v. Hartlepools.
(3) Carlisle v. TRANMERE.
(4) GATESHEAD v. Halifax.
**(5) HULL v. Nelson.
(6) ROTHERHAM v. Crewe.
(7) Wigan v. LINCOLN.
(8) York v. WREXHAM.

Probable winners are set in CAPITALS. Where no distinction is made a draw is likely. Best selections are marked with two asterisks and the next best with one.

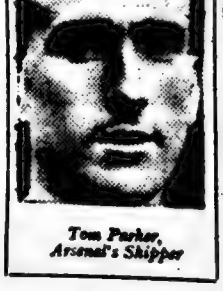
WINNERS IN CODE

As injuries to players and consequent alterations in teams may affect the chances of different clubs, we shall publish last-minute JOHN BULL special selections in code in the *Daily Herald* and *Sporting Life* each Friday morning.

Division and number will be quoted as above, together with *H* for home team and *A* for away team.

Example Code:—Div. I.—3 (H.), Div. II.—2 (H.), Southern Section 8 (H.) would indicate Arsenal, Swansea and Norwich.

This Week's Star



Tom Parker, Arsenal's Skipper

JOHN BULL'S SHOP WINDOW

JOHN BULL'S Shop Window brings a Bargain Store to Your Door. Study each offer carefully. Write your name and address clearly. Send money and notes by registered post. Always mention JOHN BULL.

You can send your money to these advertisers as safely as purchasing across a shop counter, for every article is sold under JOHN BULL'S famous guarantee of absolute Satisfaction or Money Back in full.

MORE GUARANTEED BARGAINS APPEAR ON PAGE 3

WONDERFUL OFFER

5 VALVE (Cossor Valves) TRANSPORTABLE

These sets originally cost £14, but owing to our purchasing the bankrupt stock of the suppliers of the component parts, we are able to sell at this ridiculous price. Beautifully made polished oak cabinet, 5 Cossor valves Ever Ready H.T. and Young accumulator. Finest workmanship and material throughout, British and Continental stations. Complete ready for use.

Original Cost £14

£4:19:6 A WONDERFUL OPPORTUNITY. Call, write or 'phone Langham 1418.

(Dept. S). NADIN & SCRASE, LTD., Regent House, Regent Street, W.1

BEST WATCH VALUE Ever Offered

No Deposit

LADY'S SOLID SILVER WATCH

Expanding silver bracelet, thoroughly tested, three-quarter plate, jewelled movement, utmost precision, handsome dial, 25/6. On Moire Band, 20/-.

GENT.'S SOLID SILVER WATCH

Strong leather strap, similar movement, 21/-. Luminous, 2/- extra.

Both warranted for 15 years. 7 Days after receipt of Watch pay 1/6 and 1/6 fortnightly.

Send to Dept. J.B. to-day for one of these marvellous watches.

HOME & DOMINIONS WATCH CO., 6, White Hart Ct., Bishopsgate, London, E.C.2

LUCKY BIRTH STONE NECKLET

With Descriptive Luck Legend.

No.	For	No.	For
1 GARNET ..	JAN.	7 RUBY ..	JULY
2 AMETHYST	FEB.	8 DIAMOND ..	AUG.
3 BLOOD ..	MAR.	9 CHRYSOLITE	SEPT.
4 SAPPHIRE	APRIL	10 OPAL ..	OCT.
5 EMERALD	MAY	11 TOPAZ ..	NOV.
6 AGATE ..	JUNE	12 TURQUOISE	DEC.

The mystic-powers of Lucky Stones originated with the "Seers of the East," who defined certain Stones as essential luck-bringers for each birth-month.

The above twelve stones are true to this old tradition, and set in Necklet-Pendant are most attractive. The illustration shows its exquisite design, viz., one main and two drop stones, but can convey no idea of the real beauty, colour, and brilliance of the handsomely-cut gems. These real gold-cased necklets keep their colour and are *guaranteed 5 years*. Descriptive luck-legend of Birth-month is included with each Necklet.

2/6 POST FREE

Apart from their luck-bringing potentialities, these Necklets are indeed an Amazing Bargain for 2/6. Never before has it been possible to secure such high-grade Jewellery at so low a figure. Remember that if not highly delighted we agree to return your money in full without question under JOHN BULL'S Guarantee of Satisfaction or Money Back. State month-number for Stones required, in Necklet, as above, viz.: No. 1 Garnet (for Jan.), No. 2 Amethyst (for Feb.), etc., and post NOW 2/6 Postal Order to—

WM. PENN & CO. (Dept. J.N.), 682, Holloway Rd., LONDON, N.19

RUPTURE

ASTOUNDING OFFER Single 12/6 Double 17/-

Do Your Own Repairs.

ELASTIC TRUSSES AND APPLIANCES

Any style or type.

The New 'Compulastic' Air Pads unpuncturable.

Best quality Elastic Webbings and Spare Parts supplied for any kind of Elastic Truss. Money returned if not satisfied.

FREE TRUSSES for National Health Insured persons. Send for Illustrated Price List and measurement form. POST FREE.

S. A. MACBETH (J.B.A.), 124, St. John's Hill, Clapham Junction, London, S.W.11.

'Phone: Bat 4247.

SILVER GREYS

7/6

Very fully cut in the latest wide bottom style, from superior quality Silver Grey Flannel, turned up bottoms, side & cash pockets. Permanently attached Flannel Belt and Fancy Buckle a Special Feature of ours usually only found in trousers costing double. Can be supplied also in Dark Grey (not wide bottoms). Remember cash refunded if you are not convinced that these are the smartest Flannels you have seen. Send to-day, stating waist measurement (over 40 in. 1/- extra) and you receive them per return, together with our Catalogue of many Bargains.

Post on 1 or 2 pairs 9d. C.O.D. if preferred.

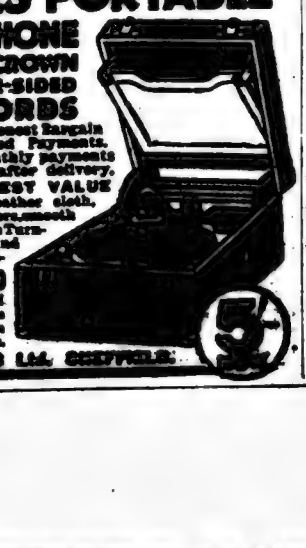
NUTTALL, 1, Goodmayes, ILFORD

How to Stop Smoking

Many men spend 10/- or more a week on tobacco and cigarettes: how much could you save if you gave up smoking? You will save not only the money you are now wasting but your nerves and general health, giving you sounder sleep, a better appetite and altogether a brighter outlook on life. Thousands have mastered the heavy smoking habit quickly, permanently, by help of the Stanley Treatment for Tobacco Habit. The Editor of "Health and Efficiency" says:—"It is a pleasure to recommend such a method which brings freedom from the tyranny of tobacco." Think what it would mean to YOU in health and pocket to be done with Tobacco, and write to-day for booklet and particulars of this amazing treatment.—The Stanley Institute (Dept. B.T.), 31, Wilcox's Lane, London, E.C.4.

GRAVES PORTABLE GRAMOPHONE

WITH HALF-CROWN 12 DOUBLE-SIDED RECORDS



Offered at the Keenest Bargain Price on Deferred Payments. 5/- now, & 12 monthly payments of 5/- if satisfied after delivery.

WORLD'S FINEST VALUE Covered with leather cloth, Nickel-plated corners, smooth running Motor, 10in Turntable, splendid Sound Box. Pocket for Records in lid.

Complete £3/10 CARRIAGE POST FREE

Gramophone Catalogue of Bargain Prices on Easy Payment Terms.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

BACK TO PRE-WAR PRICE!

1920 2/6

1931 10/6

POST 1/- EXTRA

B.B. 93N.

THE NEW EMPIRE BOOT.

B.B. No. 93N. With uppers of stout bright chrome box-calf or tan; leather lined to toe; full double tongue; screwed and stitched to heel. **ITSHIDE** Soles and Heels. Ideal for policemen, postmen, farmers, etc. Also without toe-cap. **All Sizes 6—10. (Size 11, 1/- extra; 12 and 13, 2/6 extra.)**

ONCE again we lead the way in a determined drive towards lower prices. A special purchase of materials and special manufacturing arrangements enable us to make this stupendous offer of 10,000 pairs of soundly constructed footwear at a price which constitutes a new low-level record. Nothing has been sacrificed in quality of materials or workmanship, and every single boot or shoe is up to the usual high standard of the Famous "Bee-Bee" Brand. Such a wonderful opportunity may never occur again.

Send for your pair now or call and realise what amazing footwear value Bolsom Bros. offer to you.

10,000 PAIRS ONLY

Famous "Bee-Bee" Brand High-grade Welted Guaranteed Footwear.

WITH ITSHIDE MADE IN ENGLAND

The World's best soles and heels with treble life. They will not crack or split and are absolutely waterproof.

6 MONTHS GUARANTEE

is enclosed with every pair.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OR MONEY REFUNDED.

10/6 *Post 1/- Extra.*

Write for Free Illustrated Catalogue

THE above styles are alike in one respect—All are welted as handsewn, scientifically built from selected materials and each and every pair shows first-class workmanship. The **ITSHIDE** Soles and Heels will wear three times as long as best leather. All models in full Chrome Box-Calf and **B.B. Nos. 937N** and **939N** also supplied in Tan. If you prefer the Gibson style of shoe (not illustrated above) quote **B.B. No. 936N. All Footwear in Sizes 5—10. (Size 11, 1/- extra; 12 and 13, 2/6 extra.)**

POST YOUR ORDER NOW!

With remittance—add postage 1/- extra; or use the new C.O.D. way and pay the postman—or call—Head Depot and Mail Order Department 11:

BOLSOM BROS

157-8, STRAND, LONDON, W.C. 2

OUR ONLY BRANCHES:

*ALDGATE: 38, Aldgate High St., E.C.3.
WESTMINSTER: 50, Strand, W.C.2.
*BETHNAL GREEN: 193/5, Green St., E.2.
UPTON PARK: 291, Green St., E.13.
FOREST GATE: 1a, Woodgrange Rd., E.7.
VICTORIA DOCK: 89-91, Rathbone St., E.16.
WOOD GREEN: 145, High Road, N.22.
*POPLAR: 96, Chrisp St., E.14.
SUTTON: 151, High Street.
CROYDON: 133a, North End.
*OPEN ON SUNDAYS.

THE WORLD'S BEST ITSHIDE MADE IN ENGLAND SOLES & HEELS

1D. Brings it!

By sending a Post-card TO YOUR HOME.

USE IT FOR 14 DAYS FREE

The famous Swiftsure

VACUUM WASHER

With the Wonderful BALL VALVE.

Saves Hours of Toil and Drudgery on Washday. Saves Coal, Gas and Soap. No Washboiler, Gas or Electric Power required. Will save its cost in less than a month.

By sending a Post-card you can have this great washing-day helper in your home on *14 days' Free Trial*. Will wash the daintiest Silk Frocks or Jumpers or the dirtiest and greasiest Engineers' Overalls, Stockings and Underclothing, and the heaviest Blankets, Quilts and Sheets, etc., etc.

Made of Solid Copper and Brass.

Sent Direct from Works.

NO BOILING
NO RUBBING
NO SCRUBBING

Made in ENGLAND GUARANTEED FOR 5 YEARS

The 'Swiftsure' sucks the Dirt out & does it thoroughly. It abolishes the dread of washing with its laborious toil.

REDUCED PRICE 2/9

If satisfied after 14 Days' Free Trial, and 4 Monthly Payments of 2/6. Cash Price 12/6. MONEY RETURNED if not satisfied.

THOUSANDS OF UNSOLICITED TESTIMONIALS Received from Satisfied Purchasers.

Mrs. J. Boon, 25, Colchester Road, Walthamstow:—"Only 12 months ago I paid £12/12/0 for a washer. I have given the 'Swiftsure' Washer a good trial and find I get better results."

Mrs. C. F. Presley:—"The 'Swiftsure' is the cleanest and quickest washer in the world."

DON'T DELAY—WRITE TO-DAY
A Post-card will do.

BRITISH VACUUM WASHER Co.
(Dept. J.B.), ISLINGTON, LIVERPOOL.

BEAUTIFUL, ALL-ENGLISH, "BLAKEY BORDER"

WALLPAPERS

WILL TRANSFORM YOUR HOME.

Write now for the

LARGEST BOOK OF PATTERNS PUBLISHED

IT'S SENT POST FREE.

BLAKEY MORRIS & CO. (London, Ltd.), Dept. J.B.

The Original Mail Order Firm—Numerous Branches.

55-56, London Road, Elephant, London, S.E.1.

Don't SLAM the Front Door!

You never will if you clip this MONOLITH SILENCER to your lock. IT COSTS ONLY 9d., post free. SAVES pounds in repairs, SAVES your temper. Clip it on and forget it. NO MOVING PARTS. Suitable for all cylinder locks having the fixing screws suitable at the latch opening (or any lock strike plate with an opening of not less than 1 in. top to bottom ¾ in. broad, ½ in. deep).

Trade enquiries invited.

WRITE FOR FREE PARTICULARS or SEND A POSTAL ORDER TO-DAY TO:
182, LONDON RD.

MONOLITH PRODUCTS SOUTHEND-ON-SEA, ESSEX

WONDERFUL PRAM VALUE

Coach-built Pram with concealed Cradle Springs, Ball Bearings, Ribbed Cushion Tyres, Detachable Hood, Mudguards, Storm Apron, complete & Carriage Paid 60/-

TERMS: 5/- now, & 11 monthly payments of 5/- if satisfied Fullest Approval.

5/- NOW

Catalogue of Frams and Baby Cars, Post Free. Keenest Prices. Easy Terms.

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD

The Ghost Child from the PAST

AN officer's wife, lately returned to this country from a twenty-five years' residence abroad, I went out with my husband's regiment immediately after our marriage.

It was a happy marriage, though our joy was overshadowed by childlessness. My one little son lived only two days after birth.

I became a nervous, melancholy woman, and I was obliged to go away for eighteen months.

When I returned to my husband he had been transferred to a small, remote station.

Life was resumed on the old happy footing, until visitors began to arrive for an annual festivity.

Among the visitors was a woman who declared that during my convalescence my husband's infidelities had been the talk of the regiment.

These chiefly concerned the young and charming wife of a fellow-officer.

THE truth leaked out first when a child was expected. There had been, added my informant, a most terrible scene.

The betrayed husband had struck his wife in his jealous rage, so that she fell heavily.

A fortnight later she died in agony, after giving birth to a crippled girl. The husband resigned his commission, and with his baby returned to England.

You can imagine how horrified I was by this terrible recital. That night I told my husband what I had heard about "an officer and another man's wife."

He seemed indifferent and said "Pity; but these things are always happening." He neither confessed nor said more than this, and I decided to let the matter drop.

Now we are back in this country for good. My husband has built a bungalow on the Cheviots, leaving me to furnish it.

I am interested in old furniture, and getting into touch with a prominent firm, it sent down "one of its lady artists."

When this girl, slightly crippled, came into my room, her likeness to my husband staggered me. She has his voice, his same kind of manner, the same eyes, and even his curiously shaped thumbnails.

I QUESTIONED her, and she said she was born in South Africa, where her father was in the Army, and that her mother died in giving her birth.

I am convinced this girl is none other than my husband's illegitimate child, and I am distraught to know my duty.

"HUMANIST" says: You alone know whether it would be safe again to approach your husband on what is only a story of rumour and suspicion.

On the other hand, there is no reason why you should not take a strong interest in this girl and make her welfare your personal concern.

SALT TEARS

soon dried

THREE years ago I, a country lad, came to London to take up a job of work. I soon met the girl I thought I would like to make my wife.

We were of equal station, young, working folk; she returned my affection and we became engaged.

Then, just six months before our wedding was to take place, I had an accident at work.

It resulted in the loss of an eye and great damage to what I possessed of good looks.

At first my life was despaired of. I lay six months in hospital and my girl's devotion won admiration.

As for me, in spite of my love, I felt bound to offer my girl her freedom. She indignantly repudiated the suggestion, wept and said: "How can you be so cruel? To me you are as good as ever you were."

I obtained compensation, but not a very great sum, and after being examined by various insurance doctors, was pronounced fit for work.

I am now quite well and fit again, and have grown accustomed to using only one eye, but my girl now looks at me askance, and her people ask what prospects I have.

Well, I am on the track of a job which shows every prospect of maturing within a week or two, but when I told my girl this she came out in her true colours, and said:

"I've decided that I do not love you enough to marry you, so we'll break off the match. You can stick to all the things we bought together for the home, if that's any consolation to you."

"HUMANIST" says: Thank your lucky stars you are free of a girl capable of such a change of attitude. Get your job and face life with renewed hope. You will soon meet a more loyal girl.

REVENGE

that hurts

ALTHOUGH I am now thousands of miles away from Great Britain, I still read my JOHN BULL. It is this that decides me to ask your advice.

When a mere girl I was forced by my parents into marriage with an elderly man, whom, try as I would, I never could love.

The coming of a baby only made matters worse. I became so unhappy that my health began to fail.

My husband grew alarmed and actually offered to give me ground for divorce. I hardly understood him. Indeed, had I seized my chance, I had nowhere to go. In the end I got a situation to regain my independence.

Then I met the man who I felt was my true mate. Relying on my husband's willingness for divorce, we decided to leave the country together and marry the moment we could.

Directly my husband got wind of the plot he turned vindictive. He said divorce was now conditional upon our son being left at home with him.

Although it nearly broke my heart, I eventually consented and crossed the seas alone with my lover.

The divorce has never materialised. My legal husband is now openly living with another woman, preferring thus to ruin his own life than lose his revenge by setting me free.

Is there nothing we can do?

"HUMANIST" says: Divorce proceedings seem to me to be out of the question. You deserve no sympathy because you show a thoroughly selfish outlook on life.

A woman who sacrifices her child in the circumstances you narrate is not worthy of the name of mother.

WEDDING-CAKE

which was not cut

FOUR years ago I became engaged to a boy in the Army. His service ended last March, and we arranged to be married at Easter.

On the Monday before our wedding-day I got a letter reminding me to order a big wedding-cake, as we had so many friends, and to make any other arrangements necessary.

There followed a wire giving the time of the train he was catching. I met it, but my lover was not on it.

I waited until Saturday, and then, unable to bear the suspense, I took train to his married sister in a town a few miles off.

She was struck dumb by the sight of my agitated arrival and news. When she recovered she said that she herself had seen her brother off in time to catch the train, and that he took with him a substantial wedding-present in cash from his father.

From that day to this we have never heard of him. I am half mad with grief and anxiety, especially as he often suffered from severe headaches, caused by a wound during the war.

"HUMANIST" says: Unless your lover deliberately deceived you with the intention to turn back from his bargain and disappear, he may be suffering from loss of memory.

All depends upon the state of his mind beforehand, and if you can prove that this was doubtful, the police are the first who should be informed.

HUMAN DOCUMENTS

ONE day you may be up against a difficulty which you cannot face alone. "HUMANIST" will deal with it through the post. Send a stamped addressed envelope. For the three most poignant documents published the Editor will pay £2 2s., £1 1s., and 10s. 6d.

"The Greatest of These—" Fund

PERFECTION *in Tatters*

THIS baby has been pronounced by the doctor as absolutely perfect. She is her mother's little consoler, who says: "I do not have a minute's trouble with her night or day."

There is so much trouble in the family that, but for Girlie, as she is called, the poor mother would break down completely. "But," she says, "we all have to stick it for our children."

Her ex-Service husband suffers from a complication of diseases, and has done no work for some time, though he stuck it to the very last. So devoted is he to his children that when they lost a little boy his wife feared she would lose him too.

There are three children living in addition to Girlie.

The only boy, aged ten, has been in hospital for the last five years suffering from sleepy sickness as a result of scarlet fever and diphtheria. The doctors can do no more for him, and they are sending him home.

"But what can I do," asks his mother, "if my son is sent home from hospital, for I have nothing to put on him? This is causing me great anxiety, for if I have no clothing for him, the poor laddie will be put in the workhouse."

"I should be pleased to have him home," she added sadly; "he is my only boy."

There is a little girl of eight years old who is in hospital with chest and ear trouble, and a delicate little girl of four years old who is at home.

The mother, on top of all her care for her husband's and children's health, is distracted because the rent of their council house is one week behind, and a milk bill is owing, though she has pawned everything to keep out of debt, and there is only one sheet on their bed.

Girlie, who is two years old, wanted to be photographed without her coat, but her little frock was too ragged.

Their doctor, who knows the family well, heartily recommends them as being worthy of any help we can give them.

All donations, whether intended for this family or not, should be addressed to The Hon. Secretary, JOHN BULL War Sufferers' Fund, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Lists of donations can be seen at the office, and a copy of the current week's list will be sent on application.

Washing-up no longer GREASY

...For ½d per week

Freedom at last from greasy dish-washing! Now you can escape all the unpleasantness of washing up with soda—sore, red hands, slimy dishcloths and greasy water.

Simply stir a heaped teaspoonful of Carbosil into a bowl of hot water, then plunge the things to be washed right under the surface. Every trace of grease quickly vanishes with only the slightest effort. You cannot feel it on the hands or tea-towel, nor can you see greasy streaks on the dishes when they come out for wiping.

A twopenny packet of Carbosil will give you greaseless washing-up for a whole month, and leave sufficient to do the aluminium things as well. Carbosil is recommended by aluminium manufacturers.

CARBOSIL dissolves grease

Use Carbosil also for washing greasy cloths

CAR 70-162

JOSEPH CROSFIELD & SONS LTD., WARRINGTON

BICYCLE VALUE THAT CANNOT BE EQUALLED

B.S.A. central-pull type Brakes

B.S.A. Forged Steel Rear Hub

B.S.A. Chain Wheel with gear-cut teeth

B.S.A. Forks with brazed-in ends

Pay what you will, you cannot possibly get greater Bicycle value than a B.S.A.

B.S.A. Bicycles are high quality machines with many exclusive features, including forged steel cranks; D section mudguards; solid-centre type pedals; heavy gauge spokes; Dunlop tyres; Brooks saddle; etc. You should lead the way on a

Prices from £5 19s. 6d. or 2/6 a week

Send Coupon Now.

B.S.A. Cycles Ltd., 63, Small Heath, Birmingham.

Please send B.S.A. Bicycle Catalogue.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

.....

B.S.A

NO INCREASE IN PRICE

MYATT DAYMARK BLADES

(for all three-peg razors.)

3D. each

Sole Manufacturers: W. J. MYATT & CO., LTD., BIRMINGHAM

A 15/- FREE GIFT COUPON

WRITE FOR FREE LISTS

FROM £3 15s

HERE is a chance to save shop-keepers' profits. Hundreds of Cycles of all kinds, many fitted with Sturmey-Archer 3-speed gear and Dunlop tyres. Approval willingly, carriage paid. As an advertisement a

15/- Free Gift Coupon

will be given to all who Write for my FREE CATALOGUE.

Chas. H. Mobey

CYCLE WAREHOUSE, 24, COVENTRY

£1,100

Awarded in "John Bull's" Cross-word Competition No. 110

In the above Competition, solutions containing one error only were received from eighteen competitors, who share the £1,000 offered. To each of them, subject to the conditions of the contest, a cheque for £55 11s. 2d. will be despatched.

Solutions containing two errors each were received from 137 competitors, who share the Second Prize of £100, each receiving 14s. 8d. A list of these winners can be seen at the "John Bull" offices.

Another £1,100 X-Word appears on Page 31. Try Your Skill Now!

Caution!

Readers of this paper who desire to bet will be well advised to only do business with a firm of repute.

TAKE OUR ADVICE

Send all your commissions to:—

DAVID COPE

& ALFRED H. MAURICE, Ltd.,

(Dept. J.B.),

227, BATH STREET, GLASGOW, C.2.

Letter Commissions are accepted from 1/- up to any amount, and if postmarked not later than set time of race and in accordance with rules

YOU ARE ON AT FULL STARTING PRICE OR TOTALISATOR PRICE

as desired. Winnings sent by immediate return. No irksome rules or unreasonable conditions.

A SQUARE DEAL EVERY TIME.

Best Prices Offered on all Future Events.

Every new client qualifies for a free copy of "THE BIG TWO'S" Famous Sportsman's Diary.

Become a Client TO-DAY

STOMACH TROUBLE

Mrs. MARTLAND, 110, Cameron Street Leigh, Lancs writes: "For years I have been a sufferer with my Stomach, for which I underwent two operations. My husband was told I was suffering from a growth. I suffered agony night and day and wasted to a skeleton. I was recommended to give Vitadatio a trial and the change is really wonderful. I am putting on weight, can eat anything and life is a pleasure. I am a living testimony."

Vitadatio

Invaluable for Blood Troubles, Liver, Kidney and Internal Ailments. Sold by Boots, Taylors', Timothy Whites and most Chemists and Stores, 3/- and 5/- per bottle, or per post, 6d. extra, in Great Britain only. Special 21/- Bottles, containing 3 weeks' supply, for Export only, post free from VITADATIO, No. 121, Armley, Leeds. V.154

SEND FOR FREE BOOK OF TESTIMONIALS

FREE

BAD LEGS VARICOSE ULCERS & ECZEMA

Sufferers should not despair, but should write to us without delay, when

ONE WEEK'S FREE TREATMENT

will be sent to any address, along with our Booklet of Testimonials, telling of the wonderful cures of skin diseases we have made when other treatments have failed.

Send 3d. in stamps to cover postage and packing.

Address: Dept. 17, TOM WARD, Ltd., *Medical Skin Specialists.*

BRADFORD, YORKS; also 372, CHESTER ROAD, OLD TRAFFORD, MANCHESTER.

GOOD BOOTS & SHOES

The Graves Footwear Department offers you soundest quality and utmost possible value for money. All sizes of Boots and Shoes for all occasions. We thoroughly understand the wants of all classes of wearers, and know how to combine durability with good appearance and comfort. World's lowest prices. Easy monthly payments. Catalogue and Measure Form free. 50 years reputation for honourable trading.

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD

OUR LETTER PARLIAMENT

THE SECRET I Kept from the CENSUS

ALTHOUGH I am included in the census as a living person, with name, address, age and occupation revealed, the name is used merely as a counter, for my individuality remains a secret.

They do not know of my failures and successes, my joys and sorrows, my hopes and fears; neither do they know of the world that is my own—my relations, friends and loved ones—for here I am flesh and blood, and have a separate entity.—*G. W., Tynemouth.*

His Bairn

Many years ago my wife gave birth to a still-born child whilst I was away from home.

At the same time, in another part of the house, an unmarried mother died in giving birth to a fine, healthy baby.

In her distraction my wife had an exchange made, and only on her death-bed did she reveal the secret.

The child calls me father, and is a blessing, and I felt justified in setting it down as my own.—*H., Broadheath.*

"Bookie"

To my wife and children I am a commercial traveller, successful enough to provide them with a happy home.

Actually, the extent of my travels is confined to one populous neighbourhood, which I "work" with stealth and under an assumed name.

They are proud of me at home. The truth about my lack of "respectability" would hurt and worry them.

So my census-form contained one evasion. I dared not put down "street bookmaker."—*James, Kent.*

Open Secret

I answered the questions on the census form to the best of my ability, but I did not tell who is the real householder—that is, who it is that makes life so comfortable and happy, and who keeps cheerful in a tumble-down house and makes it "home" on a small wage.

If the census has any sense, this "secret" would be obvious.—"*Comfortable,*" *Staffs.*

Painful Truth

In the column set apart for the names of the household, a name appears as that of my daughter.

The girl, who thinks I am her mother, will never learn the truth of her birth, because if she did it would cause her everlasting pain.

To have put down the proper name of the girl would have led to awkward questions from her which I have no desire to answer, and might result in spoiling her career.

My husband and I adopted her a week after she was born on the death of her mother, who was unmarried.—*Refusee, Anderston.*

At a Price

My wife's first husband was reported "missing, believed killed," in 1916.

Two years later we married, but recently the missing man returned to England, a self-confessed deserter, drunkard and wastrel.

He threatened to wreck my happy home, but I bought his silence and persuaded him to return to France.

The fact that her first husband is still alive is unknown to my wife, and I did not reveal it to the census.—*Sphinx, Ringwood.*

One More

I did not reveal that there was almost one less for the census.

Friendless, penniless, workless, one night I contemplated the river as a means of escape from my struggles.

A policeman appeared, and seemed to divine my thoughts. Sympathetically he heard my story, and took me home to his mother, who cared for me.

I am now Mrs. P.C., and there was one more for the census instead of one less—he is a healthy, sturdy boy.—*Mrs. M., Ayr.*

Silent "D"

Two rooms in my house are occupied by a charming American "widow."

The census returns for the district were in the hands of a man who is a frequent visitor and an ardent admirer of our "widow."

She has let me into her secret, and I kept it by withholding the letter "D" in connection with the "widow's" particulars.—*W. M., Taunton.*

Original letters upon this subject—

My Hint to the Mobile Police

—not exceeding 100 words, are invited. 10s. will be paid for each letter published. Envelopes, marked "Letter Parliament," must reach us by first post on Tuesday, May 5.

Oh, Katie!

On the clear and shining sky of an otherwise blameless life there is a dark cloud which continually mars my happiest moments.

Why were my parents allowed to call me "Katie Matilda"? Should there not be a society for the prevention of such names?

On leaving home I changed my name, and that appeared on the census.—*K. M., Rugby.*

Cashiered

Recently the firm by which I was employed changed hands, females over thirty years of age being dismissed.

My dismissal is a secret at home, because my mother has a weak heart and a shock would be fatal.

I now canvass orders among acquaintances and those to whom my wares are recommended, drawing weekly on my savings in order to help at home.

My mother had the handling of the census-form, on which she still saw "cashier" as my occupation.—*M. W., Edgbaston.*

Left Behind

As a war widow in receipt of a pension, it behoved me to fill in my census-paper correctly.

This I did, giving particulars of my two daughters and myself.

But there is no need for me to tell of the bitter thoughts the filling-in of particulars occasioned when the spaces for "males" (two sons) perforce were left blank, and I had to substitute "Mrs." instead of "Mr." as head of the household.—*Mrs. R., Brighton.*

Refused

How could I tell a Government that I exist, when it has so persistently refused to acknowledge my existence? I was reported missing during the war; I am still missing, according to Army records.

I came home from Holland, got married, and put my marriage licence in the same box as the report from the War Office.

My child runs about the street, and he comes to meet his dad, not as a ghost, but as something real and tangible.

My secret was as they want it. My form was filled up, in spite of consequences, as Mr. ——, missing.—*P., Bolton.*

Blank Column

A few months ago I married the girl of my dreams. Our evenings are spent together indoors. I settle down to enjoy my pipe and read the news whilst my wife makes numerous little garments in preparation for "The Baby" which will make our home complete.

That is the secret I did not tell the census.—*Hubby, Worcs.*

No Regrets

Married nine years ago, my husband was arrested a week after and given five years. His sentence finished, he went abroad, and I have not heard of him since.

Now I am living with a man who is one of the best, and a real father to my baby; life is sweeter because of them both, and I have no regrets.

When the census paper came, I put myself down as married.—*M., Castleford.*

Race with "Silver Ring"

DIOLITE'S Come-Back?

Three of our crack jockeys —H. Wragg, Richards, and Fox

One of my northern correspondents tells me that Africorn will probably come up in the Gormire Handicap at Thirsk.

BRICKS are much more plentiful than bouquets at the racing game, so I may be excused for reprinting a letter from G. F., of Edinburgh:

"DEAR 'SILVER RING,'—Just a note of appreciation for your nice little week-end 'double.' I only have a bet every Saturday, and if you continue to give two winners like Shipbourne and Wraxhall every week, it is a case of money for nothing.

"For an outlay of five shillings each-way and a 'double,' I netted a nice little sum.

"Here's wishing you success in everything and, likewise, JOHN BULL."

Shipbourne won at 8 to 1 and Wraxhall at 11 to 10, making a "double" of approximately 18 to 1.

I am hoping and expect Diolite to stage a come-back in the Victoria Cup at Hurst Park this week-end.

Templeman's four-year-old has not won a race since he annexed the Two Thousand Guineas last season, but, as I have said several times, he does not stay more than a mile.

The seven furlongs over the Molesey track should suit him, and I know that he has been shaping well at Lambourn recently. He has done quite a lot of good work with Coaster and Casserole.

For the Saturday "double" I suggest Auction Pool in the Durham Plate and Codicil in the Paradise Stakes.

"JOHN BULL'S" CODE

The Code for this week is as follows. It covers the racing from Thursday, April 30, to Wednesday, May 6.

B X O R F E J L S W T A N G Q K

P C V Z I H U M D Y 73 74 75 76 78 79

In place of the letters or figures advertised in the *Sporting Life* and *Daily Herald* read those above or below, as the case may be. Example:

M74Z79F7576 would read LARKING.

Where a double letter occurs in the name of a horse the figure 2 is substituted. Example:

L74D274F would read MASSAI.

"SILVER RING."

£5,000 Derby Contest

Would you like a fortune of £5,000? Such a sum may be won by you on this year's Derby day if you place the first four horses in their winning order.

Enter on the form on page 14. You may enter as often as you wish.

The Derby will be exciting anyway; it will be ten thousand times more exciting for YOU if you give yourself an opportunity to collect this £5,000 must-be-won prize which the *Daily Herald* is offering.

Does Rupture hold YOU back from Active Pleasures?

If it does, take advantage of this FREE TRIAL OFFER

The summer holidays are close upon us, with the promise of days in the open air, days by the sea or in the country, days for the enjoyment of tennis, cycling, golf and the hundred and one pastimes of joyous health Will you enjoy them to the full, or does rupture compel you to watch the enjoyment of others? It need not.

Thousands of ruptured men, women and children have already obtained relief and comfort because they accepted this wonderful free offer, and are now enjoying the physical activity and happiness which have been denied them so long. Follow their lead—

SIGN THE COUPON BELOW

The Brooks Rupture Appliance

differs from ordinary spring trusses as youth differs from age.

It is unlike any truss you have ever seen or worn. It was invented by a man who suffered as you have suffered. He knew the discomfort of ordinary trusses, and out of his own suffering grew this idea to make something different, something more comfortable and efficient. You may try his invention FREE.

Whether you work, play or sleep, it gives you permanent, positive protection and comfort all the time.

The Brooks Rupture Appliance does away with all the disagreeable and irritating features of belts, supports and trusses—it has *no spring or metal part*—yet it cannot slip or move. Once properly adjusted it is always on duty. Its patented automatic air cushion, or pad, is so made that air circulates through it freely, keeping it cool and fresh, and there is a give and take to it which meets every movement of the body.

It is so Light, Compact and Flexible

that you can wear it and enjoy the relief and comfort it gives 24 hours a day. You don't know you have it on.

1,500 British Medical men recommend this Appliance to their patients. Many wear it themselves. Their testimony, as well as that of their patients, proves that this wonderful Appliance will bring relief, comfort, peace of mind and security to *you*. No matter what support or truss you are wearing, you owe it to yourself to learn more about Brooks Rupture Appliance. The Brooks free trial offer enables you to do so at no cost to yourself.

Try the Brooks Rupture Appliance on our Money Back Guarantee basis

and let it banish for ever the discomfort, pain and fear of years. Let it show you how you also may enjoy the healthy activities of life. Renew your youth and know to their fullest extent the real joys of life.

CAUTION.

Take a hold on your future, enjoy life from now on.

Get ready for your holidays now. You are entitled to health and freedom of movement, to bodily ease and the joys of life. Get to know what these things really mean. Fill in the coupon and try the Brooks Rupture Appliance on our money back guarantee basis. You will say, as many others have said, "Why did I not try Brooks Rupture Appliance before?" Now is the time to act—this minute—while the coupon is in front of you. Send it either to the London or the Manchester office—whichever is more convenient or nearer to you—only SEND IT NOW!

FREE INFORMATION COUPON

BROOKS APPLIANCE CO. LTD.

(4682) 80, Chancery Lane, LONDON, W.C.2. (4682) 274, Deansgate, MANCHESTER.

Without cost or obligation on my part please send me by post, in plain wrapper your Illustrated Book and full information about your Appliance for Rupture, and your trial offer. Please write plainly.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

REG. TRADE MARK.

If you are State Insured, please give here the name and address of your Approved Society.

.....

.....

Resolve Now to enjoy your Holiday this Year!

TRUTH ABOUT WIRELESS

Facts are stubborn things The proof of the pudding is in the eating

THE GRAVES 'VULCAN' 2-VALVE OUTFIT is the perfect Set for the man who wants the best possible results for the most moderate outlay. It is made under Marconi patents and embodies all the latest improvements. It gives you the National Programme in perfection, and a wide choice of distant stations. Perfectly reliable and satisfactory, and it compares favourably with sets costing several pounds more.

THE 'VULCAN' Set is a handsome full size production cased in polished Oak and the full size Loud Speaker is to match. Complete and Carriage Paid with full instructions **£7:10:0**

10/-

TERMS: Our Bargain Price is for Deferred Payments. Send 10/- now, and the balance in 14 monthly payments of 10/- If you are entirely satisfied with the Set, Failing approval in your home

HERE ARE TWO OTHER GREAT WIRELESS ENGINEERS

Fully illustrated and described in our Catalogue Post Free

The Graves Screened-Grid 3 Valve Set. Handsome Oak Cabinet & Loud Speaker. All complete & ready to fix **£12:10:0** Terms: 18 new, 10/- month

The Graves Screened-Grid 2-Valve All Mains Pedestal Model. Cabinet 39½in high. All ready for plugging in **£15:0:0** Terms: 20/- now, 20/- month

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.

LADIES **SPRING COATS** FOR 1 DOWN

THE LATEST SPRING COATS

PRICE **29/11**

Finest Value ever offered. Beautifully designed hard wearing Tweeds. Cut on fashionable lines by experts. Perfectly Tailored. Fine quality material absolutely dependable. 3 Illustrations Inset. Shades: Navy, Rose Grey, Havana Brown, Dark Brown and Heather Mixture. Price 29/11 Looks worth double. Send 1/- and 6d. for postage, together, with height and bust measurements and colour preferred, then pay 2/- fortnightly after you have had the coat a fortnight. Money refunded if not satisfied. Write for free illustrated catalogue.

JOHN BLANFORD
DEPT. J.B.K. LTD.
1, 2 & 3 BATH STREET, CITY RD., LONDON, E.C.1.

Showrooms open 9 a.m. to 8 p.m. Thursdays 9 a.m. to 1 p.m.

HEVEA

The **"MILES BETTER"** *Tyre*

From **3'11** to **7/6**

From all Cycle Shops

HEVEA TYRE Co., Ltd., 37, Pitfield St., London, N.1
Works: Hoogeveen (Heeren Village), Holland.

CHEMISTS WONDERFUL DISCOVERY FOR THE TREATMENT OF ALL STOMACH TROUBLES, INDIGESTION, GASTRITIS, HEARTBURN, FLATULENCE, ETC.

Mr. S. Lyons, M.P.S. (Lond.), guarantees a cure from his amazing preparation which is highly recommended by many eminent physicians and surgeons. Send now for a box of

LYONS CURALL TABLETS

8½d. Per Box.
(Postage 2d.)

Also ask for Free Treatise on all Stomach Troubles. Obtainable from—

LYONS MANUFACTURING CHEMISTS, 477, Princess Rd. S., Withington, Manchester.

GOOD CLOTHES FOR MEN

Stylish, comfortable SUITS in all the most attractive Cloths, to measure at 45/- 50/- and 63/- Small Deposit and Easy Monthly Payments. 30 years reputation for Good Tailoring, Good Style, Good Fit and Good Quality. Spring and Summer Patterns now ready and Post Free, with simple self measurement form and instructions. Satisfaction guaranteed.

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD

HERCULES CYCLES.

The Hercules Cycle and Motor Co., Ltd., desire to point out that a mistake occurred in their advertisement for Hercules Cycles in last week's issue.

The easy payment terms should read "6s. down and 8s. per month—or special terms arranged by your local dealer."

'JOHN BULL'S' HUGE X-WORD PRIZE!

£1000

AN EXTRA **£100** FOR RUNNERS UP!

EASY TO ENTER FOR — NO CLAIMS REQUIRED

This £1,000 is waiting to be won. It must be won by somebody—why not by you? And in addition to the huge first prize, £100 is waiting for the runners-up. A little skill and a little of your spare time—a four-figure fortune may be yours. Don't delay a moment; enter this great contest NOW. It may mean £1,000 to you.

CLOSING DATE THURS. (Noon), MAY 7th.

FAIR FOR ALL!

Only one sixpenny entry allowed to each competitor.

"JOHN BULL" will pay £1,000 for a correct solution on one form of "John Bull's" Crossword No. 113. Failing a correct solution, the prize will be awarded to the reader whose entry is the nearest correct solution. An additional £100 will be divided between those competitors whose solutions contain one error only, or only one error more than the winning solution. Every reader has an equal opportunity—no competitor may send in more than one Sixpenny double entry—entry fee Sixpence for TWO attempts. No claims required. No entries accepted after Thursday (noon), May 7th. Solution of puzzle will be published in "John Bull" on sale Thursday, May 14th. Winner will be given in "John Bull" on sale Thursday, May 21st.

Read these Rules and Conditions carefully. Don't run the risk of being late—fill in and post your coupon early.

1.—Complete puzzle **in ordinary ink**: not copying-ink or copying-ink pencil; cut out the whole Entry Form whether both puzzle squares are used or not. Entry Fee is Sixpence. Make Postal Order payable to Odhams Press Ltd. and cross it /& Co./. Write name, address and date of posting on back of P.O. and fill in its number upon Entry Form; send Entry Form by post, as directed, to reach us not later than **noon, Thursday, May 7th.**

2.—No competitor may submit more than one Entry Form containing the two squares. If either of the two puzzle squares it contains is left incomplete, mutilated, indistinct or altered, that one square will be disqualified and the other accepted. No responsibility is accepted for any entry lost, delayed, not delivered or mislaid, and no correspondence will be entered into.

3.—The result of this contest will appear in the issue of "John Bull" on sale **Thursday, May 21st.** Should any competitor not announced as a winner have entered a coupon eligible for a share of the £1,000 prize, he must demand a Scrutiny by or before first post, **Tuesday, June 2nd,** addressing Registered Letter containing £1 scrutiny fee to Competition Editor, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2. All applications must be accompanied by a copy of Entry Form and number of P.O. Should such demand prove justified the fee will be refunded and the result amended accordingly. Competitors must accept the result of the scrutiny as final.

4.—No scrutiny can be conducted in connection with the additional award of £100 cash, the winners of which will be decided according to the result of our careful searches of all entries. Competitors should note that errors are computed according to the number of words which wrongly answer the clues given.

5.—In the event of a tie the £1,000 prize will be divided, but no competitor may receive more than one share.

6.—Failure to comply with any of the conditions involves disqualification.

7.—Employees of Odhams Press Limited and members of their families are not eligible.

HOW TO ADDRESS ENTRY.

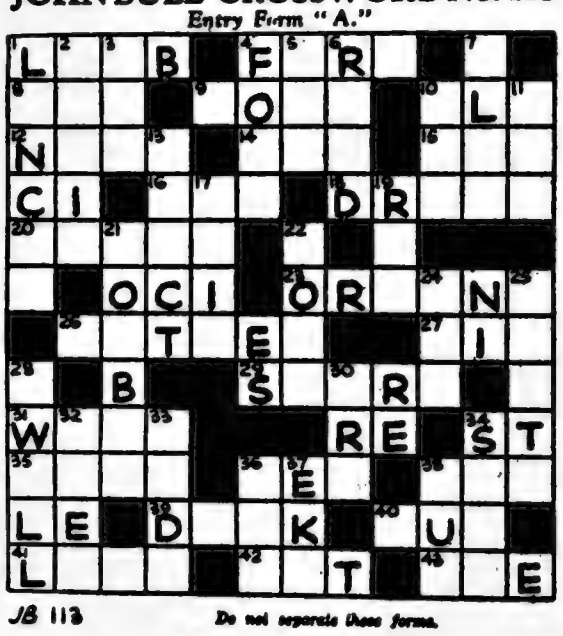
Send Entry in envelope bearing 1½d. stamp and post to "John Bull" Crosswords (No. 113), 37, Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comp.).

A special prize of £5 will be awarded to the newsagent from whom this week's £1,000 winner usually purchases his copy of "John Bull" or his copy of "Passing Show," in conjunction with which journal this contest is conducted. Should the First Prize be shared, the £5 will be divided between sharers' Newsagents.

CUT HERE

'JOHN BULL' CROSSWORD No. 113

Entry Form "A."



JB 113

Do not separate these forms.

Entry Form "B."

CUT HERE

CUT HERE

JB 113

In entering this Competition I agree to abide by the Editor's decision as final in all matters appertaining thereto and enclose 6d. P.O. No.....

These Entry Forms must not be separated and a postal order for SIXPENCE must be enclosed to cover either ONE OR BOTH entries.

SIGNED .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

Closing Date, Thursday (noon), May 7th.

CUT HERE

Cut out the above Form complete.

Clues Across.

1. MARY HAD A LITTLE ——.
4. SOME FARMERS DO, BADLY.
8. TIME PAST.
9. AN EXTREMITY.
10. COMMON ENGLISH TREE.
12. BACK OF THE NECK.
14. SHELTERED SIDE OF SHIP.
15. FISH SPAWN.
16. BRIGHT COLOUR.
18. HAULED.
20. FINISHED.
23. THESE PROVIDE CHURCHES' MUSIC.
26. USED ON GOLF LINKS.
27. PINCH.
29. FLAPPER WEARS IT SHORT.
31. ARTIFICE.
35. PARADISE.
36. GOLFER STARTS FROM.
38. POSSESSES.
39. FEARED BY OUR FOREFATHERS.
40. SUGGESTS A TOT.
41. THESE OFTEN WORRY POLICEMAN.
42. ALTHOUGH.
43. GIVES US HONEY.

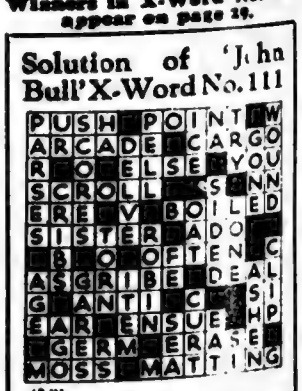
Clues Down.

1. WOUNDS ARE CAUSED BY.
2. ONCE MORE.
3. A SWAB.
4. SHEEP ENCLOSURE.
5. LIQUOR.
6. RUSHY PLANT.
7. WE DO THIS AFTER HURRYING.
10. AN AGE.
11. MALE ADULTS.
13. BUILD.
17. PREPARE FOR PUBLICATION.
19. COVERING.
21. MULTIPLY BY TWO.
22. YOU PUT THIS INTO YOUR GARDEN.
24. INSECT.
25. SHOEBLACK REMOVES FROM SHOES.
28. ORGAN NOTES DO THIS.
30. WRATH.
32. A NOTION.
33. CONCLUDES.
34. SIMILAR.
36. MAKE EFFORT.
37. EXTEND.
38. WHEEL CENTRE.

Chambers's 20th Century Dictionary and Nuttall's Dictionary (latest edition) were used in compiling this puzzle.

Winners in X-Word No. 110 appear on page 29.

Solution of 'John Bull' X-Word No. 111



JB 111

Result will be published next week.

The solution of "John Bull" X-word No. 111 is given herewith as matter of interest to our X-word competitors. We wish to emphasise that no claims are required for this X-word, as all entries are being carefully examined by our staff.

WHEN YOU HAVE FINISHED THIS X-WORD, TRY YOUR SKILL IN THE "DAILY HERALD" X-WORD NEXT SATURDAY.

ANOTHER £1,000 X-WORD PRIZE NEXT WEEK!

Write to "John Bull" About It!

The Editor

C. W. (Oban).—"*The inhabitants of Patagonia do not kiss each other.*" . . .

—may be flippant on this page, but his humour is never malicious. He likes to end up the week's work on a bright note. Serious questions are dealt with by the expert staff of our Free Advice Service, who will deal with any matter causing anxiety to our readers. They must send a stamped, addressed envelope for—

Replies

F. K. (Hendon).—"These are bad times for barbers." Just scraping along.

L. M. (Colindale).—"Who is Minister of the Interior?" Mother.

T. C. (Hull).—"Do palmists get much money?" Do you refer to fortune-tellers or waiters?

MOTHER'S BOY (Highbury).—"Window cleaning is my hobby." And breaking them is your brother's!

D. K. (Epsom).—"I lose money one day at racing and win the next." You should bet every other day.

L. N. (Edmonton).—"I once had a price on my head." Did you forget to remove the ticket from a new hat?

P. N. (Ely).—"I received an electric shock the other day." The quarterly account?

L. N. (Edgware).—"Women don't make good detectives." Perhaps they object to plain clothes.

S. J. (Rochester).—"Nobody loves a bald man." In spite of the fact that he is very highbrow and polished.

C. H. (Ilford).—"Most women know the secret of happiness." Then it's no secret.

H. N. (Oxford).—"Scotsmen always pull together." Provided there are sufficient corkscrews.

DAN (Luton).—"My little boy is always very blunt with strangers. What should I do?" Use a strop.

D. F. (Landport).—"I have been three months in my present job." Is the boss on holiday?

MISS M. (Epsom).—"My financé will soon be a racehorse trainer." We trust he turns out a winner.

E. K. (Lincoln).—"Before we married I thought there was nobody like my husband." And now you hope there isn't?

C. M. (Elmley).—"My wife is keeping a household budget." We'll bet it will take more than you to balance it.

DOCTOR (Edinburgh).—"A man should always yawn when he feels like it." Unless, of course, the man who is telling the story is his boss.

SCIENTIST (Newark).—"A tremendous number of things can be extracted from coal." We agree; almost everything except heat.

P. K. (Highbury).—"Doctors are complaining of bad times." There is an uneasy feeling in medical circles that the climate is gradually hardening the public.

P. K. (St. Albans).—"I know a centenarian who has drunk beer every day for eighty years." But we expect teetotalers are saying that the stuff has aged him.

. . . *Who can blame them?*

JOCK (Hebrides).—"The postman comes here only once a week." We would love to move our office to a place like that.

MRS. H. F. (Droitwich).—"A well-dressed woman always appeals to her husband." For money to keep her a well-dressed woman?

O. M. (Morden).—"It often happens that the success of a revue depends on the costumes." Yes, it hangs by a thread.

MRS. D. C. (Ilford).—"I gave him a piece of home-made cake and the tramp was never seen again." What was the verdict at the inquest?

P. F. (Broadstairs).—"I am going to teach my little boy how the telephone works." And when?

F. K. (Luton).—"I can sleep at any time of the day." Is that why you live in Beds?

D. H. (Bristol).—"I've half a mind to start writing popular songs." You won't need more than that.

W. R. (Sheffield).—"There is a spirit of optimism abroad just now." Has your tailor written to you again?

M. F. (Dorchester).—"Who will deny that seaside landladies charge too much?" Seaside landladies.

W. K. (Richmond).—"Millions of people play golf in this country." And most of them seem to be standing round the first tee when we drive off.

L. S. (Notting Hill).—"A fire at a public-house was recently put out with beer." No doubt several thirsty spectators were put out, too.

B. K. (Rotherham).—"That's a rough idea of my system for backing horses. Now, don't you wish you were me?" We'd rather be your bookmaker.

V. S. (Shanklin).—"I see that a draper's shop was blown up in Chicago last week." They do their shop-lifting thoroughly over there.

H. P. (Vauxhall).—"The first time I played golf I dislocated my shoulder." Were you trying to describe the length of your drive?

G. F. S. (Dundee).—"Has a waiter ever received a tip of £1,000?" Well, we can give you a £1,000 tip anyway. Turn to page 35, but don't do too much waiting or you'll be too late.

H. T. (Folkestone).—"The latest Paris fashion is for girls to rouge their ears." Well, that's about the only thing to make them red any more.

MRS. F. (Hoylake).—"Is there anything unlucky about the number 13?" If you have prepared for only twelve for dinner, it is very unlucky for the thirteenth.

H. M. S. (Streatham).—"A golfer recently holed out in one, using a walking-stick instead of a golf-club." We now await the angler claiming that he caught a sixteen-pounder with a bent pin.

(*Many replies unavoidably held over*)

C. B. (Walsall).—"The new method of marketing British goods has certainly justified itself." It has made its mark.

D. H. (Oxford).—"My wife earns more in a day than I do in a week." Your better off half.

S. B. (Hampstead).—"Wives don't cut any ice." Tell your wife—bet she'll make it hot for you.

T. N. (Scarborough).—"The residents themselves rarely bathe in the sea." They are not the floating population.

W. K. (Mansfield).—"Nine out of ten girls have a mission in life." The tenth, given a chance, would marry, too.

L. W. (Kennington).—"Our inspector of nuisances called on me to-day." Did he inspect you?

MRS. L. (Thornton Heath).—"I believe he married me only for my money." Your photo bears out your suggestion.

BOXER (Bow).—"Last year I used a hundredweight of soap." You must be a clean fighter.

S. A. (Hitchin).—"English butter is cheaper. That's good news if you like." Keep on spreading it.

M. J. (Thetford).—"How many stars can be seen with the naked eye?" It depends on the force of the bump when you fall.

R. F. P. (Birmingham).—"Although I still correspond with several old loves, my wife is not the least curious about it." That is curious.

F. M. B. (Wembley).—"I am an excellent sprinter, but was easily beaten in a handicap race against a greyhound." You didn't have a dog's chance.

B. L. (Kirkby Moorside).—"Some married women are incapable of washing a baby." They leave it to their husbands, also the job of changing the tyres.

C. C. (Bude).—"In America patients can listen-in to wireless while undergoing operation." It is to be hoped the patient will not become restive when jazz is played.

S. S. (Forfar).—"There is enough phosphorus in a man's body to tip two thousand matches." Poor consolation to a man with pipe and tobacco, but no light.

SIDE-*Slips*

Examples of unconscious humour from the current Press are welcomed. Actual cuttings must be sent. 2/6 is paid to reader of each item published. In the event of the same "Slip" being sent by more than one reader, the award is paid to sender of the first letter opened. Mark envelopes "Slips."

LANCASHIRE DAILY POST:—"He was so busy getting his car licensed that he forgot about his dog was the plea of one of the dogs without a licence."

SCHOOLGIRL'S WEEKLY:—"'I'm sorry,' she said, biting her under-SLIP."

MIDLAND DAILY TELEGRAPH:—"He hopes to speak about a FORTNIGHT."

HOLYHEAD CHRONICLE:—"By three GIRLS to one Scotland beat Wales."

REYNOLDS'S ILLUSTRATED NEWS:—"Last summer it was reported that commercial travellers had been observed going about their business in shorts and open SKIRTS."

LEICESTER MERCURY:—"The jury returned a verdict of 'Suicide, there being not sufficient evidence to show the state of his WIND.'"

AMMAN VALLEY CHRONICLE:—"For God's sake let us get to work to attain INEFFICIENCY."

NEWS-CHRONICLE:—"'Yes,' he said, straightening himself with the HANDBAG."

IRISH INDEPENDENT:—"Bulldog, 1st prize winner; 16 months; sound; REAL CART HORSE."

PORTSMOUTH EVENING NEWS:—"Old hens wanted for killing, ALSO puppies and household pets."

NORTHERN WEEKLY GAZETTE:—"Give —— a trial. CUSTOMERS sending orders WILL BE PROMPTLY EXECUTED."

A GUARANTEED

Ingersoll

5/-

With Radiolite Dial 7/6

The famous Ingersoll Crown

Everybody should possess a thoroughly reliable watch. Every Ingersoll Watch is backed by 25 Years' reputation for accurate time-keeping, as well as by the famous Ingersoll Guarantee.

The Ingersoll Crown at 5/- is a fine-looking Watch and is still the most remarkable value in the world.

Sold by Ingersoll Accredited Agents.
Ingersoll Ltd., Kingsway, London, W.C.2.

You will enjoy every meal, perfect digestion and peaceful sleep at night, if, between meals and before retiring, you always eat

FOX'S GLACIER MINTS REG.

THE FINEST PEPPERMINT IN THE WORLD

UNANIMOUS

The evidence is overwhelming, Zig-Zag are the best cigarette papers. Easy to get at and always pure and crisp.

ZIG-ZAG

CIGARETTE PAPERS REG. 25

NOW YOU CAN CONQUER YOUR CATARRH AND HEAD NOISES

I WILL TELL YOU HOW—FREE!

You can now BANISH your catarrh and once more enjoy normal health not only for a few months but PERMANENTLY. However long you've suffered, I say you can stop your catarrh suffering almost immediately. Sounds too good to be true? Well, it IS true. I KNOW it. I've PROVED it, and I'll prove it to YOU, free of cost, NOW.

NASAL CATARRH ORIGINATES in the COLON

Nasal Catarrh DOES NOT begin and end in the nose. It is right through the system. Nasal Catarrh commences in the COLON and lowers the resistance of the body. Thus germ invaders are permitted to remain in the nasal cavities and multiply. Result, closed nostrils and mouth breathing. Germs breed in throat and ears, causing throat trouble and head noises. Germ-infected mucus from the head and throat is swallowed WHILE ASLEEP. This causes INDIGESTION, FLATULENCE, HEARTBURN and CONSTIPATION. Prior to the important discovery that catarrh commences in the colon, it was thought that by using inhalants, douches, sprays, atomisers, etc., to treat the NOSE AND THROAT, the trouble would disappear. YOU HAVE USED THESE METHODS AND STILL HAVE CATARRH. Every remedy based on the wrong idea that catarrh is confined to the nasal cavities is a FAILURE, and now you know WHY.

SOMETHING NEW—DIFFERENT—SUCCESSFUL

The only way to banish your catarrh is to remove the cause. Never mind what you've tried or how many times you've been disappointed. I KNOW you've not yet used the RIGHT method and want you to use it NOW—*without risking One Penny.* It's a new way—entirely different and successful. Under its influence the CAUSE of hawking, spitting, sneezing, nose-blowing, heartburn, head-noises, nausea, dizziness, partial deafness and headaches is quickly and corrected. No need to wait and pay out a lot of money. You can stop your catarrh suffering permanently OVERNIGHT.

HAVE YOU CATARRH?

Does your nose feel stuffed up?
Does mucus drop into your throat?
Have you noises in the head?
Is your hearing failing?
Do you catch cold easily?
Is your breath offensive?
Do you cough up phlegm?
Is your throat sore?
Is there a tickling in your throat?
Is your memory poor?
Do you get tired quickly?

CATARRH IS DANGEROUS

Catarrh is dangerous as well as unpleasant. It induces physical and mental dullness—undermines your health and weakens your will. Neglected, it leads to serious throat diseases, total deafness, gastritis, asthma, bronchitis, etc. Don't waste any more time or money on WORTHLESS NOSTRUMS, but ask me to tell you how you can get rid of your catarrh and head-noises, not merely for a day, a week, a month, or a year, but permanently. Send no money—just tear out this announcement, write your name and full address on its margin and post to-day.

Allan Cooper,
33, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.2.

DONT SEND ONE PENNY

£10.10.0 FOR £5.16.3

HIGHER QUALITY LOWER PRICE

The Graves 'SPEED KING' CYCLE, 1931 Model, is the greatest triumph of Quality and Value ever produced in the Cycle Industry.

It stands comparison with any Ten-Guinea Cycle ever offered. In fact, as a Quality Production, it cannot be bettered at any price. Every component is absolutely the very best of its class. All the practical and technical experience of 40 years high-class engineering is concentrated in this superb machine which now represents the greatest achievement in frictionless road-travel.

DUNLOP MAGNUM Roadster Tyres.
STURMEY-ARCHER Three-Speed Gear.
HANS RENOLD World Famous Chain.

GRAVES PATTERN Chromium Plated Chain Wheel.
DUNLOP MAGNUM Conical Spring Waterproof Saddle
CHROMIUM PLATED Handlebars, Rims, Cranks, etc.

Pump, Tool Bag, Spanners, Oilcan, Brilliant Rear Light Reflector, Frame rustproofed, enamelled Black, Coach lined, (All Black if desired). Lady's or Gent's same price. Carriage Paid. Price £5.16.3

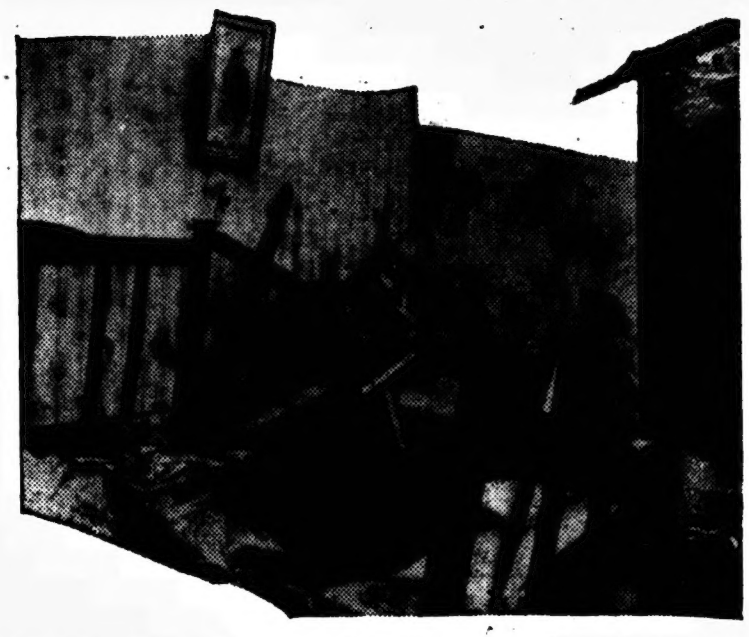
TERMS: Send 7/9 with Order, and the balance in 14 monthly payments of 7/9 if entirely satisfied. Fullest Approval in your own home.

Dunlop Magnum Saddle showing conical Springs.

CATALOGUE POST FREE. Complete range of Single Speed Models, Light Roadsters, Road Racers, Three Speeds, etc. Keenest Prices. Easy Terms.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

The Aftermath of the STORM



THE season of Storms is upon us! Torrential rains and wind reaching hurricane force are creating havoc. In many JOHN BULL homes household belongings are being sadly damaged or destroyed.

JOHN BULL, the ONLY paper to pay Storm, Flood, and Fire Benefits.

JOHN BULL is the *only* paper to pay Storm and Flood Benefits just as it is the *only* paper to pay for damage caused through Fire.

Fire — Storm — Flood — Sickness — Accident — against all these risks JOHN BULL covers you free. Could you write to JOHN BULL for a cheque under JOHN BULL'S Great Free Insurance Gift? If not, register now on the forms below.

We give the names of a few only of those who have received cheques on account of Storm, Flood and Fire recently.

STORM and FLOOD—Up to £300.

DUNDEE.—Mrs. M. Fairley, 168, Arbroath Rd.
DUNDEE.—Mrs. C. Alexander, 46, Arthurstone Terrace.
PENRYN, CORNWALL.—Mrs. B. Welch, College Cottage.
BRADFORD, YORKS. — Mrs. M. Wade, 136, Leicester St.
NEWBOTTLE, CO. DURHAM.—Mr. J. Lawton, 1, William Terr.
PICKERING, YORKSHIRE.—Mrs. L. Carter, 3, Haligarth.
GLASGOW, S.—Mrs. M. Stewart, 263, Caledonia Rd.
HENDON, SUNDERLAND.—Mrs. M. Gibson, 14, Bramwell St.
NR. COLWYN BAY.—Mrs. R. Brentnall, Dinarth House, The Promenade, Rhos-on-Sea.
PONTARDULAIS.—Mrs. S. Evans, 2, Brick Row, Hendy.
EAST HAM, LONDON, E.6.—Mr. E. Wilson, 92, Plashet Grove.
DUNDEE.—Mrs. G. Bibby, 8, St. Mary St., Lochee Rd.
BROUGHTY FERRY, N.B.—Reg. Add.: 10, Queen St.
LEADHILLS, LANARKSHIRE.—Mr. A. Allison, Flex Holm.

FIRE—up to £100.

NR. DONCASTER.—Mr. W. Priestley, 130, Gt. North Rd., Woodlands East.
RESOLVEN.—Mr. D. Davies, 5, Company St.
BURNBANK, LANARKSHIRE.—Mrs. E. Campbell, 335, Glasgow Rd.
ABERKENFIG, GLAM.—Mr. D. W. Griffiths, 4, Factory Terrace, Bridgend.
LEEDS.—Mr. G. F. Ramsden, 13, Lorraine Place, Backville St.
WORCESTER.—Mrs. E. A. Phillips, 60, Holly Mount Rd., Tunnel Hill.
NEWHAVEN, LEITH.—Mrs. D. Morrison, 6, Wester Close.
BALK, LANCASTER. — Mrs. R. Swindlehurst, 3, Hinde St.
LYMINGTON, HANTS.—Mrs. A. Gurd, 1, Tithe Barn Estate.
KIRKSTALL, LEEDS.—Mr. W. H. Kempton, 102, Vesper Rd.
BIRMINGHAM.—Mr. J. H. Cooke, 135, Conybere St., Balsall Heath.
OGMORE VALE, GLAM.—Mr. T. G. Baker, 1, River St.
RESOLVEN.—Mrs. M. Joseph, Pantydderwen, Glyncath Rd., Abergarwed.
BOURNEMOUTH.—Mrs. A. Newman, 58, Southill Rd., Moordown.
GLASGOW, E.2.—Mr. W. Roy, 67, Merchiston St.
RHONDDA.—Mr. W. L. Howells, 3, Hughes St., Penygraig.
BRADFORD, YORKS. Mrs. E. McNally, 151, Caledonia St.
GATESHEAD-ON-TYNE.—Mrs. S. Clayton, 182, Redheugh Rd., Bensham.

CUT HERE

JOHN BULL

Hand this Coupon to your Newsagent.

To (Name of Newsagent). .....

Address.....

.....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature .....

Address.....

Date .....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B., 2/5/31.

Post this Coupon to

"John Bull" Registration Department, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

I have sent an Order Form to my Newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of "John Bull." Please register me as a regular reader.

.....
Reader's Signature.

Age .....

Address.....

.....

.....

Name and Address of Newsagent.

.....

..... Date .....

Use ½d. stamp. Don't seal envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certifying registration will be sent if ½d. stamped addressed envelope is enclosed for return.

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B., 2/5/31.

JOHN BULL'S GREAT GIFT TO YOU!

HAD YOURS YET?

"John Bull's" Great Threefold Gift Offer is proving tremendously popular. Write for yours to-day.

Cut out voucher opposite, value One Shilling. Post at once, together with postal order for 4/-, plus 6d. to cover postage, packing and insurance (4/6 in all). You will then receive:

(1) A 5/- "John Bull" Pen fitted with 14-carat gold nib;
(2) A 2/6 "Everpointed" Pencil; and
(3) A 24-carat Gold-plated Gillette Razor of the latest pattern.

Name engraved in gold on Pen 6d. extra.

Make p.o. payable to "John Bull," cross /& Co./.

Address: "John Bull" Pen Dept., 27, Floral Street, London, W.C.2.

One Shilling
Gift Voucher
This Gift Voucher will be accepted as One Shilling in part payment of the famous "John Bull" Lever Filler 5/- Pen (guaranteed for five years). Only one voucher will be accepted in part payment for each pen.
1/-

GIANT 'BULLETS' FIRST!

Picture Yourself Coming into this Fortune

2ND PRIZE £100 — 10 OF £5, 25 OF £1, 500 OF 2/6, 10 OF £2·10, 50 OF 10/-, 8,000 'TARGET' PRIZES — 3RD PRIZE £25

A £1,000 THRILL FOR SOMEBODY!

NO one-week *Bullets* contest ever conducted has produced a bigger First Prize than the £1,000 which is now waiting for a few well-chosen words. Hundreds of other cash prizes, ranging from £100 to 2s. 6d., are also waiting to be won—and you can be in the winning list if you enter quickly.

Imagine the excitement in some "Bulleteer's" home on Friday, May 22, when a telegram brings news of a £1,000 success. That telegram may well come to you if you spend a quiet half-hour this evening on making up some *Bullets*.

You have only to add any TWO, THREE or FOUR WORDS of apt and original comment to any of the *Examples* given on this page and a *Bullet* is made. Just as a specimen, suppose you choose the *Example* IF YOU KEEP MOVING, the added words ADVERSITY CAN'T "HIT YOU" would complete a *Bullet*.

Study the winners below, noting their varying styles and unusual phrasing. Then get busy with some £1,000 *Bullets* of your own, making certain that they reach us by Saturday, May 9.

£967 10s. CASH AWARDED THIS WEEK!

FIRST PRIZE OF £500—COMPETITION No. 799

Mr. R. H. K. Hall, 3, Queen Street, Bardney, Lincoln.
Example:—LONELY ROAD
Bullet:—SHE'S "GONE ON ANOTHER."
(Entered on "Target" Prize Coupon.)

SECOND PRIZE OF £50:

Mr. E. M. Osborn, 37, Queens Road, High Wycombe.
Example:—Slackness
Bullet:—Induced By No Inducement.

THIRD PRIZE OF £25:

Mr. J. Herbert, Jnr., 269, St. John Street, Finsbury, E.C.
Example:—The Old Brigade
Bullet:—Moving With Ye Times!

10 PRIZES OF £5 EACH:

S. BACKHOUSE, Bydews, Grasmere.
Speaks All Languages—Except Father's, Parvenu's Son.

C. BAUMGARTNER, Hotel Alexandra, Eastbourne.
Points Ahead — "Honeymoon Express" Often Fouls.

R. CAZERNAGE, 77, Burton Road, Brixton, London, S.W.
In Business—Longer—Or No Longer!

D. V. COOKE, 29, Wesley Street, Belle Vue, Wakefield, Yorks.
Without My Wife — Peace — House Like Battlefield.

T. W. DEACON, 44, York Road, Great Crosby, Liverpool.
Points Ahead—Research Worker's Missing Hand.

G. E. KING, 50, Radford Boulevard, Nottingham.
The Censor—Public—Alsos Publicity Agent.

D. ROSS, 142, Middlebank Street, Rosyth.
Verdict Of The Court — Frequently All Claimant Receives.

Mrs. N. SMITH, 55, Folds Crescent, Abbey Lane, Sheffield.
Without My Wife — Still "Taking Her Flowers."

H. H. WARD, "The Mount," Tuxford.
In Business — Much "Romance" — Little Sentiment.

C. WOODS, 32, St. Matthew's Church Lane, Ipswich.
Without My Wife—Patching, I'd "Feel Draught."

10 PRIZES OF £2 10s. EACH:

F. W. BENNETT, Hope Cottage, Pencricket Lane, Langley, Birmingham.
Ramsay's Remedy—"Prescription" Lost—"Constituents" Forgotten.

Mrs. E. M. CLEAL, 23, Bridge Street, Exeter.
Despite All Difficulties—Government Eventually Surmounts—Molehill!

R. H. S. DIMMOCK, 45, Conington Road, London, S.E.
Lonely Road—"Ribbon" Wearing Unemployed Hero.

E. I. HAMPTON, 47, Unett Street, Smethwick.
Verdict Of The Court — "Drunk!" Of Public, "Marvellous!"

A. T. JARVIS, 11, Cumberland Walk, Tunbridge Wells.
Loved By All—Countryside—Don't "Hope" With.

T. LEAVER, 2, Kenwood Road, Birmingham.
Spring In The Air—Wife's "Taking Steps" Accordingly.

E. J. LEAVETT, Woodrope Road, Tollesbury, Essex.
An Overdose — Of Antidote — Russia's Trouble.

W. MANNING, 26, Bishton Street, Newport, Mon.
Guilty Conscience—Neighbour's Hen Left Egg.

F. Le SAUX, 166, Gt. Union Road, Jersey, C.I.
Going To Pieces—Together—They Won't "Part."
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

D. WOODS, "Domus," Hedgerley Lane, Beaconsfield.
Still—On Christmas Visit, Mother-in-law.

In accordance with our published announcement, each of the above winners will receive an additional cash Bonus of £10.

A list of 50 10/- and 500 2/6 prize-winners can be seen at these offices.

ALL PRIZES HAVE BEEN POSTED.

The original cheque for £500 awarded to the First Prize-winner in Competition No. 799 will be displayed in the window of Mr. G. Scott-Lowe, Stephenson Road, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

SPECIAL NEWSAGENT'S PRIZE.

Cheques for £5, £2 and £1 respectively will be paid to the newsagent from whom the winners of the chief prizes in "Bullets" No. 803 usually purchase "John Bull."

USE THIS COUPON TO SECURE

FREE "BULLETINS"

Our free weekly help for would-be winners is waiting to help you into the prize-list. Make sure of a copy every Thursday by completing this coupon.

I enclose P.O. value 6d. (crossed "& Co." payable to "John Bull") to cover postage for 13 consecutive issues of *Bullets' Bulletins*, commencing with next available issue.

Write Name and Address clearly.

NAME_____

ADDRESS_____

Post to "Bulletin" Dept., Odhams Press Ltd., 10, Short's Gardens, London, W.C.2.

(*Do not enclose this coupon with your "Bullets" entry.*)

Examples for Competition No. 803

ONLY THING LEFT	IN TRAINING	REST OF HIS LIFE
SEALED THE BARGAIN	UNTIL TO-MORROW	IN THE RACING WORLD
PARAGON OF VIRTUE	CALLOUS	PAMPERED
STARTING LIFE	KEEPS ME FIT	BY YOURSELF
HE DIDN'T KNOW	OPENING THE DOOR	NEW SERVANT
BEST ANSWER	BALDWIN AND BEAVERBROOK	MADE A FORTUNE
GIVING	IF YOU KEEP MOVING	QUITE UNDERSTANDABLE
THE HIGHWAY CODE	WHAT GANDHI WANTS	TEARS
IMPOSSIBLE SITUATION	THE NEXT CRUSADE	IN THE END
CAREFUL HOUSEWIFE	I'LL NEVER FORGET	BIG BULLY
GENERAL UPHEAVAL		WIFEY'S DRIVING, SO

Example_____ Closing SAT. May 9
Bullet_____

Example_____
Bullet_____

(803) P.O. No._____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d.

Signed_____
Address_____

Example_____ Closing SAT. May 9
Bullet_____

Example_____
Bullet_____

(803) P.O. No._____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s.

Signed_____
Address_____

Example_____ Closing SAT. May 9
Bullet_____

Example_____
Bullet_____

(803) P.O. No._____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d.

Signed_____
Address_____

Example_____ Closing SAT. May 9
Bullet_____

Example_____
Bullet_____

(803) P.O. No._____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s.

Signed_____
Address_____

If you wish to send in further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.

Address Coupons: "Bullets" No. 803, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comp.)

"BULLETS" RULES.—1. The First Prize will be awarded for what in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges. 2. Only two attempts may be written on each coupon, and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed & Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated. 3. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry. Employees of Odhams Press and their families are not eligible to compete.

NEXT WEEK'S DOUBLE ATTRACTION!
BUMPER FIRST and SO EVERS

TAKE BOVRIL

-AND DEVELOP STRENGTH

Printed and Published Weekly by the Proprietors, ODHAMS PRESS LTD., Long Acre, London, W.C.2, England. Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Post free, Inland and Canada, 13s. per annum: all other parts of the world 15s. 2d. per annum. Registered for transmission by Canadian Magazine Post. Agencies for the Colonies: Gordon & Gotch, Ltd., Australia & New Zealand. For South Africa: Central News Agency, Ltd. Sole Agents for Canada: Canadian Wholesale Newsdealers' Association, Ltd. For America: International News Co., 131, Varick Street, New York, U.S.A. Also on sale at W. H. Smith & Son, Ltd.'s Bookshops at 73, Marche-aux-Herbes, Brussels, and 248, Rue de Rivoli, Paris, and Messageries Dawson, 13, Rue Albouy, Paris.